

# SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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## WHY IS IT?

### A Parent Asks Question And Relates Some Observations.

This question has been asked almost numberless times not only by the people of Seymour but by visitors who come to this pretty little city and notice that our school buildings are not in keeping with a progressive city or town.

That you may have an idea of what other towns are doing for school children in the way of up-to-date buildings I will note a few observations made while on a business trip to these towns.

Fort Branch, Ind., a town of less than 1000 population, in Gibson county, has just completed a fine new school house at an expense of thirty thousand dollars to replace commodious brick building erected less than fifteen years ago but was condemned on sanitary grounds, ordered demolished as the state law requires, and replaced with a new one. Are the children of Fort Branch better entitled to sanitary and well lighted school buildings than the boys and girls of Seymour?

Carlisle, Ind., a town of about 800 population in Sullivan county, recently completed a new and modern commodious and sanitary school house of brick and stone at a cost of sixteen thousand dollars that would be an ornament to any progressive city or town.

Lyons, Ind., Greene county of about one thousand population has in course of erection a modern and roomy building to replace one that was condemned by the state board of health, as unsanitary, and a menace to the health of pupils and teachers. This will cost about twenty-five thousand dollars and as a town that looks after the welfare of its children consider it a far greater attraction to entice people to their village than an automobile factory.

Huntingburg, Ind., Dubois county, a town of twenty-five hundred population, last year erected a fine large brick and stone structure costing thirty thousand dollars, well lighted and ventilated and built on sanitary lines. Is the welfare of the school children of Huntingburg better cared for than the children of Seymour? It certainly appears so.

Nashville, Ind., a town of 500 population in poor despised Brown county has but recently completed a new brick school building, modern, well lighted, well ventilated and sanitary, which cost about thirteen thousand five hundred dollars and is a delight and pride to the parents and children of that pretty little village. Are the fathers and mothers of Nashville more deeply interested in the welfare and safety of their children than the fathers and mothers of Seymour?

You may select fifty towns of five hundred and more population in southern Indiana including Seymour, list them as they rank in modern well lighted, well ventilated, sanitary schoolhouses and Seymour would claim the distinction of being at the extreme bottom of the list. Take the same list, place them as they rank in fine and fertile surrounding country, good railroad facilities and for being an all around good town, Seymour would head the list.

Then why is it that the parents of Seymour whose tax rate is fully as large as any city of its size or population in the state, are obliged to send their children into a school building, that is poorly lighted, poorly ventilated, unsanitary, and unsafe, therefore a menace to the health and safety of teachers and pupils? Fathers and mothers of Seymour there is only one answer to the question. We are sleeping on our rights.

Mothers get interested, your influence and work will do more than anything else to secure a new school building worthy of the people of Seymour. The Federation of Women's Clubs recently adopted resolutions urging club women to use their influence in educational work, looking toward Compulsory Education Laws, toward well equipped and sanitary

and well kept school buildings, expert supervision of all school work and instructions in moral principles, in all public schools. There is a large field for this Missionary work at home. If the club women would cooperate with the progressive element in their home towns their efforts will bring about many needed reforms. "Get Busy." Take the matter up with the State Board of Health.

A PARENT.

## DIED.

**BOLEN:**—Mrs. Dora Bolen, wife of Alonzo Bolen, died Sunday evening at 8 o'clock at the family home on W. Fifth street. She was afflicted with tuberculosis and her health had been gradually declining since last January. Mrs. Bolen was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Ruttkar, of this city, and was born at Booneville, Ind., Dec. 22, 1883. She came to this city about nine years ago with her parents and soon after she was married to Alonzo Bolen, the well known painter. Their home has been in this city since. She was a member of St. Paul's church and of the Rebekahs. Besides her husband she leaves one child, Russell, age 6, father and mother, a brother at Huntington, one sister at Huntingburg and another sister, Mrs. J. F. Ficken, of this city.

Funeral at 2 p. m. Tuesday from the residence on W. Fifth street, conducted by Rev. A. Egl. Burial at Riverview.

## Party At Hayden.

A party was given Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Beaty, of near Hayden, in honor of Miss Edith Murphy, of Terre Haute. All spent a very delightful evening, departing at a late hour, thanking the hosts for the kind hospitality shown them. Those present were: Misses Sylvia Beaty, Edna Joseph, Bertha Wilkins, Ethel Wohrer, Edith Murphy, Carroll Worner, Grace Beaty, Murel Beaty, Jessie Larrabee and Louise Dowd; Garfield Hopkins, Alfred Joseph, Andy Human, Will Judd, Roy Larrabee, Guy Beaty, Willard Wohrer, and Kenneth Beaty.

## Waters Land Sale.

The land belonging to the estate of the late D. H. Waters was sold at public sale last Saturday by the administrator, Evan J. Hughes. The eighty acres where the residence stands was bought by J. H. Matlock for the Trust Company for \$4150. The eighty nearer Crothersville was bought by C. W. Keach for the Crothersville bank for \$2500. A tract of 104 acres on the Muscattuck was also bought by the Crothersville bank for \$2,000. The land belonging to Mrs. Emily J. Waters will be sold at private sale and some bids have been received for some of that. All these sales are subject to the approval of the court.

## In From Camp.

Dr. G. G. Graessle and family, Chas. Graessle and family, Frank Miller and family, L. P. Greeman and family, Frank Graessle and family, and others came in today from Peter's Cabin where they enjoyed an outing of two weeks. They report a catch of over fifty bass and more than that number of other fish. Dr. Graessle is reported as the champion at fishing. The entire party enjoyed the outing thoroughly.

## Something About Chinaware.

Every woman is proud of her china, and wants to keep it looking new and perfect. So often she will use the wrong kind of soap on it and injure it in appearance—make it look worn and cheap. "Easy Task Soap"—the hard, white, pure laundry soap—is the only kind to use on china. Not only does it clean china quickly and safely, but its antiseptic qualities sterilize the china. In these days of germ-caused diseases this is an important point.

## Broke Camp.

Ed Wolters and others who were in camp at Rockford for about ten days came in today. They had a fine time and caught a lot of fine fish. They caught an unusual number of fine white perch.

Frank Kerkhof, 5 N. Chestnut street for ice cream, fruits and cigars.

Shave with Berdon, the barber.

## MARRIED

KENNEDY-SCHWEIN.

A pretty wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ida McConnell, at 145 S. Bill street, Saturday evening at nine o'clock. William Elmer Kennedy and Miss Edith B. Schwein drove up from Brownstown and were married at the McConnell home. The bride is the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Schwein, who reside one mile east of Brownstown. For some time until recently she was one of the accommodating operators at the Brownstown telephone exchange. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. James Kennedy, of Brownstown, and for some time has held a position as lineman for the same telephone company. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. H. Allen. After the ceremony and congratulations light refreshments were served. They then drove back to Brownstown, where they will reside. Mrs. McConnell and Mrs. Kennedy are cousins. Those who attended the wedding from Brownstown were Mr. and Mrs. Scott Woodmansee and daughter, Miss Grace, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schwein, Miss Mary Schwein and Frank Cochran. Their friends extend congratulations.

HODAPP-AULT.

Ralph Hodapp and Miss Maggie Ault, both of Hamilton township, were married at the parsonage of the Methodist church at Brownstown Sunday evening about 7 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by the pastor, Rev. J. S. Washburn, and was witnessed by a number of friends. The couple drove back to Cortland after the ceremony.

## Airdome Changes Hands.

Mr. and Mrs. Watson Douglass and son Victor, who have had charge of the Airdome for six weeks, left this morning for Huntington, W. Va. They will join another company at once and begin rehearsing Tuesday morning. The shows given here recently have been good and the Airdome has been growing in popularity. At the first performance Saturday evening the seating capacity was well filled. The war pictures showing battles, and skirmishes, both of infantry and cavalry, with the falling of the men and horses almost in heaps the working of spies, the sending of important messages, etc., was one of the best pictures of the kind ever shown here. All the pictures as well as the singing and dancing and the other performance, were good. The Airdome has been turned over to Arthur W. Stewart who has been assisting here for the past week or two and has been putting on the moving pictures, with two good reels and two illustrated songs each evening. The programs will also be interspersed now and then with vaudeville acts. See the announcement elsewhere.

## Saddlery Co. Sale.

Bids for the property of the Seymour Saddlery Company were received Saturday by the Jackson County Loan and Trust Company and the property will go to the highest bidders subject to the approval of court. The stock and personal property was sold to the Mooneys, of Columbus, for \$2451.10. The building and real estate was sold to J. F. Shiel for \$3,001.25. The amount realized from the sale will be sufficient to pay all indebtedness of the company and a little more.

## Sunday School Reports.

| ATTENDANCE COLLECTION   |             |
|-------------------------|-------------|
| Methodist .....         | 160 2 92    |
| Baptist .....           | 147 17 70   |
| Presbyterian .....      | 76 1 90     |
| German Methodist .....  | 80 1 21     |
| Central Christian ..... | 53 1 18     |
| St. Paul .....          | 48 1 00     |
| Nazarene .....          | 56 3 09     |
| Woodstock .....         | 37 1 67     |
| Second Baptist .....    | 8 26        |
| Total .....             | 665 \$30.93 |

Now is the time to try a bottle of Whitmer's Eureka kidney and liver regulator.

## Teachers' Institute.

The annual institute of the Jackson county teachers opened at Brownstown today and will continue in session until Friday afternoon. The attendance today was not large.

Henry Doughty, of Mt. Carmel, Ill., spent Sunday here with Mr. and Mrs. David Baird. Mr. Doughty is seventy-four years of age and this was his first visit to Seymour. He was very favorably impressed with our city.

Misses Bessie and Mary Bittrich, of Indianapolis, who have been visiting Miss Margaret Remy, went to Columbus today to visit relatives.

## ELIJAH GOWDY

### Veteran Engineer Gets a Write-up In Star.

The Indianapolis Star of Sunday, August 15, contains the picture of Elijah Gowdy, together with his career of forty years in the cab. Years ago Mr. Gowdy resided in Seymour and he has many old friends here yet. He began his railroading at the age of 17 as a brakeman on the old O. & M. Two years later he became a fireman and fed cord wood into the fire box of the locomotive.

It was in the fall of 1866, after he had been firing two years, that he received notice that he was to be given an engine. This was the realization of his boyhood dreams and it was up to him to make good. His run was between Seymour and Vincennes. He kept this run nearly three years and his record was such that on May 3rd, 1869, he was promoted to a passenger run and was in the passenger service forty years, or until he retired about three years ago. His retirement was due in a measure to an accident. He was doing some work on a board walk at his home in Washington, when a nail struck him in the left eye which finally destroyed the sight of that eye.

Mr. Gowdy has an excellent record as a railroad man and retired with the confidence and respect of the company and his fellow employees. He was in numerous wrecks, but was never hurt. None of the wrecks he was in were any fault of his.

Years ago he was going east one winter night with a heavily loaded train when the rails spread at Shoals, just west of the White River bridge, and his engine plunged down a twelve-foot embankment. The coaches crashed over and by the locomotive for more than a train length, and when Gowdy, uninjured, got down from the cab of "old 63" the engine had completely turned around and was headed to the west.

No one was killed in this wreck, but Mr. Gowdy says that the tangled and bleeding mass of humanity that was taken from the debris was a sight to behold, and the thoughts to this day cause a creepy sensation to take hold of him. The wrecked and broken coaches immediately took fire and many thrilling escapes from cremation of men and women who were pinned beneath the wreckage are related by the old engineer.

A wreck at Sparksville was caused by a freight crew going in the siding and leaving the switch open. Gowdy struck the freight head-on going at forty miles an hour and the two engines were demolished, pieces of the wreckage being thrown into White River. Two brakemen in the freight engine asleep were scalded to death.

Going down the dreaded grade at Moores Hill one morning the front axle of the front truck of Gowdy's engine broke and a mail clerk's life was crushed out. A farmer who was walking along a road near the track was also killed when the engine tumbled over in the road.

These are the accidents that Gowdy looks upon as the worst in his railroad career.

The "old man" has made some speed records that remain yet to his credit unbroken. One of these was on Feb. 22, 1901, on an accommodation from Seymour to Washington. A show company wanted to get there for a performance and the manager sent word up to the engineer that if he pulled into Washington on time he could have all the complimentary tickets to the show he wanted.

The run was made in two hours five minutes, including sixteen stops. The schedule now for the same train is two hours and forty-five minutes. Mort Black was Gowdy's fireman on this run, and Link Darland was the conductor in charge.

Mr. Gowdy saved his money and invested his surplus in real estate. He owns the business property in this city occupied by T. R. Carter's wall paper store and he owns a fine home and other property in Washington and some fine Daviess county farm land. He has a good income from his property and can live in ease and comfort the remainder of his life. He is now 66 years of age.

## Barn Burned.

A barn belonging to Ed Meek, near Clearspring, was struck by lightning Sunday night and burned to the ground.

The residence of Smith Stilwell, four miles west of Brownstown, was struck by lightning Sunday night but not much damage was done.

We do "Printing That Pleases."

## Real Estate Transfers.

Reported by Price O. Brooke, abstract and loans, Room 2, Masonic building, Seymour.

Jessie L. Walker to Geo. E. Wheeler, Salt Creek Tp. 160 A. \$2000.  
Geo. E. Wheeler to W. W. Copeland, Salt Creek Tp. 160 A. \$2000.  
Wm. H. Bower to Wm. Fish, Owen Tp. 1 A. \$25.  
Emily Kittell to Walter Tatlock, Grassy Fork Tp. 10 A. \$300.  
Jos. G. L. Lutes to Nathan C. Rucker, Lot 8 blk 48 Leininger's ad Seymour \$200.

Jas. W. Wayman to Oscar Loper, Brownstown Tp. 55 A. \$4000.

Dora Loper to Wm. Knost, Hamilton Tp. 31.08 A. \$4000.

Benj. F. Schneck Grd. to First National Bk. part of 20-6-6, Jackson Tp. \$5.00.

Mary E. Warren to Frank Wheeler, Lot No. 1 blk B Mahalasville \$200.

Ellen M. Rucker et al to George M. Twilling, Carr Tp.

Ella Carter to Sherman Cockerhan, Brownstown Tp. 10 A. \$50.

Mary Schneck et al to Seymour First National Bk. Pt. 20-6-6 Jackson Tp. \$150.

Jerry McOsker Shff. to Ada Brannaman. Pt. 1-5-4 Brownstown Tp.

## Baseball.

The Dehlers Stores baseball team defeated the Henryville team here Sunday afternoon by a score of 15 to 5. At the end of the first half of the fourth inning the players were driven from the field by rain. Later they returned and finished the game on a wet diamond. When they stopped for the rain the score stood 2 to 2, then the Seymour boys made five scores in the last half of the fourth. The visitors hardly earned a run, their scores being made principally by errors on the part of Seymour players. The attendance was small on account of the rain which was threatening when the game was started. An effort is being made to book a game with the Independents of Columbus for next Sunday. The club lost some money on the game yesterday on account of the rain.

## Picnicked.

A crowd of the young people of the Court of Honor went out to Rapp's Grove early Sunday morning and spent the day. They took their dinners and suppers with them and spent the day very pleasantly with boat riding and playing various games. The crowd consisted of Misses Pearl and Luella Cordes, Bertha Staudt, Grace Brown and Margaret Johnson; Messrs. Julius Harlow, Paul Hartley, Harry and Claude Himebaugh and Joe Brown.

## Property Sold.

Christian Koester sold his house and lot on the corner of Jackson and Maple street, to Andrew Peters of Crothersville, taking in exchange a stock of merchandise which Mr. Koester will move here into his new building on W. Bruce St. This deal was made by the E. M. Young Real Estate Agency.

## Mules And Horses Wanted.

I will be at Hopewell's livery barn, 118 Tipton street, Seymour, Friday and Saturday Aug. 20 and 21, to purchase a car load of mules and horses from 4 to 8 years old. Must be in good flesh. Will pay highest market price.

HARRY BELL,  
Cincinnati, O.

## Spoons.

If your grocer cannot supply you with the Success Wild Rose spoons you can get them at Harmony Hall. WEITHOFF & KERNAN, MUSIC CO. a20d.

## Improvements.

Charles Vogel has just completed the work of painting the residence of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Durham, at 134 S. Bill street.

## Meet Tonight.

The Knights and Ladies of Honor will meet tonight at the office of Dr. Ruddleick.

## Born.

To Woodson Woodard and wife, Aug. 13, a son.

## Make Good Record.

One of the carrier pigeons from Jasonville that were liberated here at the Southern Indiana passenger station last Thursday morning, arrived home just at 12 o'clock, making the distance in the remarkably short time of one hour and thirty minutes. The distance is 97 miles by rail and about 71 miles in a direct line. This is an average speed of 47 1/2 miles per hour by the direct line. A passenger train on the Southern Indiana would have to make 64 1/2 miles per hour to cover the distance from Seymour to Jasonville in the same length of time. The second bird arrived twenty minutes later, making the distance in one hour and fifty minutes. Some of the birds were younger and kept dropping in at intervals later. Two of them had not arrived Saturday morning. Conductor Huffman says he is to bring another bunch over from the same farm in the near future to make another trial record.

## Motorcycles.

There has been lots of talk of motorcycles throughout the country but so far M. B. Hopkins, of the Blish Milling company, is the only one here recently to purchase a new machine. His machine is known as the Indian and was purchased through the agency of Ed Hancock a few weeks ago. This is a good machine and is built very strong with all the modern equipments and appliances of the late improved motorcycles. Mr. Hopkins has charge of the Blish elevator at Jonesville and as he goes back and forth quite a good deal and has a good deal of running around to do he finds it convenient to have a bicycle that furnishes its own motive power. He has already learned to operate his machine with ease.

## Family Reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Lumpkin and sons, Everett and Chester, went to Indianapolis Sunday to attend a reunion, of the Lumpkin and Wilson families at Garfield Park. There were about 75 present, representing four generations, ranging in age from one year to about 85. Geo. W. Lumpkin, the father of O. D. Lumpkin, was there and he was born in 1825. J. H. Wilson, a cousin of the elder Lumpkin, is over eighty and he was there. Members of the two families, all of whom are related, were there from all parts of Indiana and some came from other states. At the noon hour they enjoyed a basket dinner. It proved a very enjoyable day for all.

## Catarrah Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrah is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Halls Catarrah Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrah Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrah. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,  
Props., Toledo, O.  
Sold by druggists, price 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Picnic at Springs.

Five couples went to Mineral Springs at ten o'clock Sunday morning and spent the day picnicking. They took their dinners and enjoyed a pleasant day with games and other social amusements, returning home late in the afternoon.

## W. H. M. Society.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society of the First Methodist church will meet Tuesday afternoon, August 17, at 2:30 with Mrs. K. F. Bottoff, at 506 W. Second street.

Get your ice cream at Sweaney's stand, corner Chestnut and Tipton. a17d

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When in need of anything in the DRUG line.  
We will give you prompt service and Best quality of Drugs and Sundries.  
Prescriptions Correctly Compounded.  
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## DREAMLAND TONIGHT

"THE FADED LILIES" and "HER FIRST BISCUITS"

Don't miss this, it's a Biograph

Illustrated Song: "DEAR OLD MEMPHIS"

By Miss Lois Reynolds. PIANO—Miss Frieda Auderheide

## AT THE NICKEL TONIGHT

"Tramps Show Heart" "Interrupted Jollification" and "Pierrot as Grocer"

SONG: "Looking for Sunshine" By Miss Adams

## AIRDOME TONIGHT

Moving Pictures and Illustrated Songs  
High Class Vaudeville Specialties  
All Seats 5 Cents



## THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editor and Publisher

EDW. A. REITH, Editor and Publisher

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

## FOR WOMEN AND GIRLS

Among the varied bathing suits brought out for the summer season is one of old-fashioned figured silk, the kind worn decades ago. The foundation color is of pink or blue or brown, with stripes of white and colored flowers over the surface. The model is the popular semi-princess one, with a narrow belt at sides and back, and a box plait down front and back. There is a Dutch neck, a lingerie collar, and gathered sleeves half way to elbow. The gown is only half of the costume. The accessories are important. There is a Charlotte Corday cap of the silk lined with rubber, with long streamers from the sides; a pair of shoes reaching well above the ankles, made with rubber soles, the top part of the silk wide open in front and laced across like sandals with ribbon and match. The silk stockings are of the color of the silk robe. The cap and the shoes are not so novel, however, as the sunshade and the reticule. Both of these are of the silk. The sunshade is wide and flat, with a long bamboo handle, and the reticule is a generous affair made like a sewing bag and covered over the arm by long, wide ribbons of the silk. The idea of adding these articles to a bathing costume is good and acceptable. Of course, they belong to the beach and not to the water. But even the best swimmers spend a great deal of their time on the beach these days.

Many of the new houses are being built with screens attached to the window frames, which slide down into a casing out of sight in winter, and can be raised and lowered by automatically pressing a button.

The most sensible tennis dress consists of a white waist and skirt made simply and somewhat shorter than the regulation length walking skirt. Separate waists and skirts are more generally worn for tennis than a dress throughout, as one day the bodice may become soiled while the skirt remains immaculate, and vice versa, and when a hotel laundry bill must be taken into consideration this must be thought of. Gowns throughout for morning as well as afternoon wear are at present considered smarter than even the finest lingerie waists worn with separate linen skirts. The best plan for the girl who really plays regularly is to have made several simple, short, dressy, all alike, so that waists and skirts can be put on together interchangeably. For tennis the turned down collars of either heavy embroidered linen or soft batiste are the most comfortable, but it is a mistake to wear this style of collar if it is really unbecoming.

A tempting luncheon dish is made with fresh strawberries, crushed and pressed through a sieve until there is a cupful of pulp. Add three well beaten eggs, a heaping teaspoonful of sugar, one cup of sifted flour to which has been added one teaspoonful of good baking powder. Stir all together and add more flour to make a batter thick enough to drop. Fry in hot smoking beef fat and when nicely browned serve with mashed strawberries and cream. Use a deep kettle to cook the fritters.

If a cook who wishes to make gingerbread finds her supply of molasses short she can use half the quantity of the rule demands and the same amount of sugar. In most recipes the difference is scarcely noticeable.

For an especially appetizing crust sprinkle grated orange rind over the top of the gingerbread batter just as it is put into the oven. It does not, it is true, seem as if it would be good, but try it and be agreeably surprised.

One of the best rules for old-fashioned black gingerbread calls for two cupfuls of molasses (or one of granulated sugar and one of molasses), one egg, a very scant cupful of butter, the same quantity of boiling water poured over a tablespoonful of soda, a tablespoonful of ginger and flour enough to make a rather soft batter. Mix the boiling water and soda with the butter. When the latter has melted add the molasses and stir the mixture with the flour, which has been sifted with the ginger. Bake in a broad, shallow biscuit pan.

An attractive salad can be made of cucumbers and would be most appropriate to serve with a summer dinner. Take thoroughly chilled cucumbers, and cut lengthwise into halves. Hollow out the centers and chop fine in a chopping bowl with onions and celery, if it can be procured. Sprinkle with capers and season with pepper and salt; lastly mix well with a French dressing of vinegar and oil and put back into the cucumber shells. Serve on lettuce leaves.

For branched cherries use the finest morcelles. Leave half of the stem to the cherries and prick the fruit with a needle. Drop them into a jar or a wide-mouthed bottle; put into the jar three-fourths of their weight of crushed rock candy; fill up the jars with brandy and seal.

Do not make the mistake of using fine work on summer furnishings. It takes too much time, and is not so effective as bold, dashing, quickly worked designs. Conventional patterns are generally chosen, often in detached figures, again in conventional florid borders or in the favorite Greek key motif. Grape and fruit designs are always appropriate, and transfer patterns can be bought at most stores. Couching, applique, Wallachian, or cording are all good mediums for the embroidery. Very dashing effects can be had with nothing but heavy outlining done in heavy rope silks, or, what is cheaper and washes better, mercerized cotton. Such cording materials are crash, art linen, unbleached muslin, fine cheesecloth, and burlaps, gingham and madras.

A charming room is furnished with couch cover, portieres, bookcase curtains, chair seats, and table cover of natural colored Bulgarian crash that is almost white, worked with a conventionalized current design in black outline embroidery. A heavy twisted mercerized cotton was used that was first tested to see that it did not run in laundering. Some bunches of currants were merely outlined, while others were filled in with a darning stitch. Such curtains and window are made of a cheap black and white dotted Swiss, with an inch-wide hem down the sides and a two and a half inch hem at bottom. The hem is held by a brier stitch in black cotton.

"Well, summer is here and I suppose we will reap another harvest again this year," said a hairdresser to a customer "day or two ago."

"You see," she said, when she saw that the customer expected her to continue, "the reason we do such a large business in summer time is because girls and women will persist in going about in the sun in their bare heads, until their tresses are burned and faded, and then they come to us in despair to have their hair restored to its natural color. We

have dozens of them every day, and we have to give so much time to the work that we must ask what people call big prices.

"A little precaution on the part of the women would do away with all this unnecessary expense. If they object to wearing hats in the hot weather they must make up their minds to bear the consequence. Constant exposure to the sun will have the same effect as hot curling irons. It will dry out all the natural oils of the hair and leave it dry and crisp. The hair will begin to fall out, and, worse than all, it will become streaked in color and will lose all of its natural beauty."

"And that is not all," she added. "The hair will not fade evenly; it will take on different color, and the drier one's hair is naturally, the uglier the faded color will be. Women who bathe at the seashore and who spend much time in the country have a fashion of loosening out their hair and exposing it to the sun in the belief that they are benefiting their hair. Air and sunlight are good for the hair if not carried to extremes, but to sit in the sun with the head bared for hours at a time is the height of folly and should be avoided."

"But there will be folly in the world," she said, "as long as the world lasts, and I suppose we will go on making hair at the expense of women who should know better."

## BRIGANDAGE IN THE CAUCASUS.

Band's Boldness in Demand of Ransom for Kidnaped Boy.

The police at Tiflis are endeavoring to capture a band of brigands who for some time past have been carrying on operations in the Caucasus.

About six months ago the son of a rich Tiflis merchant named Tefeloff was captured by a band of brigands, who asked a ransom of 50,000 rubles for his release. The lad's father stoutly refused to be terrorized into paying any such sum and promptly informed the police of what had occurred. Three days later he was found murdered in the street not far from his home, and despite the efforts of the police no definite clue could be found to incriminate any one in particular.

Young Tefeloff still remains with the brigands, who have increased their demand to 100,000 rubles. The chief of the band had the audacity to call personally on the wife of the murdered man and informed her that after what had happened she was unwilling to accept the 50,000 rubles which they had at first asked and had doubled their demand in consequence of M. Tefeloff's "treason."

There the matter stands at present. The police believe they have succeeded in getting on the track of the miscreants, but M. Tefeloff is in deadly fear that his son may be murdered by his captors and is inclined to give way to the robbers' demands.—London Globe.

## The Cost of Living.

A correspondent of the New York World calls the attention of the public to the fact that neither the tariff nor the trusts, nor both together, account for the extortionate, unmerciful and inhuman prices which the people in that city are forced to pay for many of the necessities of life. Not satisfied with generalities, he remarks:

For instance, a grocery and liquor house puts up and sells fine apricot package "faux" evaporated apples, blue ribbon brand, with colored picture of the ribbon, etc. These paper boxes of dried apples sell for 13 and 14 cents each, containing less than one cent of fruit. In New York City, a very cheap, mostly worm-eaten and spotted grade of celled or waste apples, such as the farmer feeds to his pigs or sells for 10 to 25 cents per bushel, is partly cored, partly pared or peeled and thus recommended and sold for from 500 to 700 per cent profit. Fruit-harvest and farmers in New Jersey within sixty miles of our city can get but 60 to 80 cents per barrel for good apples, pears and peaches. And they buy the barrels besides carefully picking and packing the fruit. Buying the same fruit in New York in small baskets or by the half-dozen, you and I pay at the rate of \$7 to \$10 per barrel.

The same thing in kind if not in degree exists in every city on the Atlantic to the Pacific. Extortion in retail accounts for it in some instances, but as a general rule it is chiefly due to the smallness of the quantities in which the consumer buys his household supplies. People who purchase their coal by the bucket pay vastly more for it than those who buy by the ton. It costs nearly as much to sell the one as the other, and the seller figures that he is as much entitled to live as anybody. That the dealers who charge the big prices do not grow rich as a class is evidence that they are not such shameless robbers, after all. The fact is that they are so numerous that competition keeps any one of them from securing and retaining a wide patronage. The advantage of "quick sales and small profits" probably would appeal to them as strongly as it does to dry goods merchants, if they could obtain it, but small sales make a large percentage of profit the only escape from bankruptcy.

Consumers themselves could remedy the situation to a great extent by buying in larger quantities, as everybody used to do in earlier days. Of course, however, there are difficulties in the storing of supplies for people who live in "flats."

## Judge and Witness Anecdote.

Lord O'Brien, whose pleasantness assisted to keep up the merriment in the great dresses suit which terminated in a decidedly yesterday, was a prominent figure in political life as Sir Peter O'Brien, known by his opponents as "Peter the Packer." A good story of the judge was going the rounds of the Common rooms some time ago. He was trying an action, so the legend runs, one of the parties being a wealthy but comical Counsel could do nothing with her and then the lord chief justice, who knew the lady, having been engaged, when at the bar, for or against her, tried his skill. He began, "Now, Bridget, pay attention to me." The witness drew herself to her full height, faced the judge and in a monitory tone replied, "Mrs. Moriarty, if you please, Pather."—London Globe.

## 1000 Horse-Power Gas Engines.

It is difficult to say when a gas engine becomes a large gas engine. A few years ago 300-horsepower was considered the starting point, then 500-horsepower, and now in a recent article published in a German paper 1000-horsepower seems to be taken as the minimum. The first of the series of gas engines, built in 1859, in the United States, four in England and five in the United States. Altogether it adds up to a total of 628 engines, giving a combined output of 1,035,709, or more than 1,000,000-horsepower in large units.—Cassier's Magazine.

## Watering Greenhouse Plants.

For the guidance of those who are inexperienced in plant culture it may be said that a greenhouse plant should become quite dry at the roots from May to October. If a plant does not actually suffer it comes to a standstill as soon as the roots can no longer draw up moisture; therefore there is a distinct loss of time, a certain amount of the growing season being lost. This fact is not recognized by market growers, that a man in charge will be pardoned almost any fault rather than that of neglectful watering.—Gardening Illustrated.

## FUNNYGRAPHS.

Would Gladly Do It.



"Mother writes that she is coming to pay us a visit."

"Tell her I will give her a receipt in full, without her paying it."

## Two Merchants.

It was one fellow's hopeful dream to money make.

He only made it as it would seem, a sad mistake.

His coat is old; he seldom needs feeds. He catered into woman's needs.

Another and a shrewder man, we must admit.

Evolved or figured out a plan that made a hit.

Now in his touring car he jaunts. He catered into woman's wants.

## A Strenuous Stage Effort.

Paul Armstrong is the strong man of the drama.

When a babe in his cradle it is told of the author of "Via Wireless" and "Blue Grass" that he fearlessly nursed a mad bull with one blow of his slursing bottle, and when only 3 years old he extinguished the flames that were devouring the old home and bore the shrieking women folk of his family safely forth from the smoke and reek of the conflagration to a place of safety.

Similar deeds have employed him from time to time since then, and he always knocks out several professional boxers before breakfast each morning, besides swimming several miles and reading all Frederic Edward McKay's pieces about the stage.

But the morning that "Wireless" was produced at the Liberty, Mr. Armstrong staggered weakly into the conservatory at Considine's and called for restoratives.

He was, in the language of his clubs, "all hot up and beat out."

"What's eating you?" asked Tom O'Rourke.

"I'm dead to the world," gasped the muscular dramatist.

"I've been rehearsing a mob scene on the stage at the Liberty for seven hours."

"A mob for the new piece?" asked Eddie Burke, sympathetically.

"Nope," said Armstrong, weakly, "it was the bunch that collaborated on 'Via Wireless' rehearsing for the curtain call for the author."—New York Telegraph.

## The Summer Girl.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"

"I'm going to love you, sir," she said.

"Why do you want to, my pretty maid?"

"Oh, I don't want to, sir," she said.

"Then why should you do it, my pretty maid?"

"Simply for practice, sir," she said.

—July Lippincott's.

## Reward of the Faithful Servant.

The merchant prince had sent for the faithful clerk, who confronted his master tremblingly.

"Jenkins," said the merchant prince, "you have been in my employ for twenty-five years."

"Yes, sir," faltered the faithful clerk.

"Twenty-five years today, is it not?"

"Yes, sir, Thank you, sir, for remembering it."

"Tut! tut! You have been an honor to the house."

"Thank you again, sir."

"You have proved yourself worthy of my confidence."

"Oh, sir?"

"You have grown gray in my service."

"Yes, sir."

"Jenkins, as a slight token of my recognition of this fact I have a present for you. Pray accept this bottle of hair-dye."—Woman's Home Companion.

## Early Education.

One of the things daughter learns long before her a. b. c.'s is that mother had a chance to marry better.—St. Louis Republic.

## Striking While the Iron Is Hot.

Little Ralph, an only child of 4, had been permitted to stay up one evening when his parents had company. At the table he made a quaint remark, at which all the guests laughed. He instantly saw that he had made a hit, and with commendable enterprise sought to follow it up.

"Dad," he shouted, "what was that other smart thing I said yesterday?"

Woman's Home Companion.

## That Was Something.

He had never been to sea before.

"Can you keep anything on your stomach?" the ship doctor asked.

"No, sir," he returned feebly, "nothing but my hand."—Success Magazine.

## In Jersey.

First Suburbanite—I dug up this tusk in my side yard today. It's nearly four feet long. What do you think of it?

Second Suburbanite—Wonderful. It's probably the bill of a prehistoric mosquito.

## Hello!

The whole southland never claimed a sweeter, more lovable and gentle woman, but she could never be persuaded to use a phone.

Lately the entire household was down

with the gripe and there was no one else able to call a physician in the night.

After ringing up "Central" this dear little woman became panic-stricken and could not think of the word the household used when they wanted "Ex-change." Hurriedly she put the receiver up and whispered into the astonished ear of the telephone girl the word:

"Hurrah!"—Lippincott's.

## Not Slighted.

A minister's little daughter was visiting a family of a parish which her father had recently left. One day she explained to her hostess that he hoped the people of the church would not send for him to conduct funerals, but would have the present pastor of the church. Thinking perhaps she might have given offense she looked up with a bright smile and added, "But of course he would be very glad to attend your funeral."—The Independent.

## Hypocrite in the Hereafter.

Dr. Madison C. Peters was discussing the question, "Will the coming man marry?" He instanced a certain type of bachelor.

"This man," he said, "is a hypocrite. He uses his religion as a cloak."

"And what will he do in the next world, eh?" said the reporter.

"Oh," said Dr. Peters, "he won't need any cloak there."—New York Tribune.

## A Remedy.

"I like my house all right," said Luschman, "except for one thing. I guess you'll have to fix that."

"What is it?" asked the architect.

"Several times lately I've nearly broken my neck reaching for another step at the head of the stairs when I got home late, so I guess you'd better put another step there."—The Catholic Standard and Times.

## To His Wife.

Perhaps the wife whose remains lie beneath the following epitaph would be pleased at the sentiment, could she read it once, could she read it twice, she would probably look for the broomstick—and her husband:

Then sat gone before me  
To thy last, long sleep;  
To's can't restore thee—  
Therefore I weep.  
By her husband.

## No Chance for Argument.

"Once my wife and I were very disappointed. Now we never quarrel at all."

"That so?"

"You see, we don't speak to each other any more."

—Lippincott's.

## That Depends on the Point of View.

An Englishman and an Irishman were overheard discussing Miss Annette Kellerman and her "Diving Venus" act at the Fifth Avenue theater recently. Said the former:

"She came nearer swimming the channel than anybody ever did."

"How close did she come?" inquired the Irishman.

"Eleven miles."

"Which coast?"

"The English, I think."

"Then, begorra, that was close enough."—Success Magazine.

## She Had!

She was young. This may account for it. Besides that, her companion was well read, so she naturally tried to show her own reading qualities and quantities.

"You've read Dumas?" he asked.

"Oh, yes," she replied. "Ain't he grand?"

"And Hugo?"

"Yes; he's fine!"

"Dickens?"

"Think he's just glorious!"

"How about Scott?"

"Delicious!"

He regarded her keenly for a moment.

"Which of his works do you like best, 'Ivanhoe' or—"

"Oh, 'Ivanhoe,' by all means!" she exclaimed, with fervor.

He smiled. "Of course," he said, deliberately, "you've read Scott's 'Emulation'?"

"Of course," she replied, indignant that he should ask such a question.

"But," she added, "I don't think it's as good as 'Ivanhoe.'"

What he thought of it he didn't say. He simply put the question to the girl on the other side of him, and she tittered.

—New York Times.

## The Mistress' Objection.

"Mary, after the week is out, I sha'n't need your services," the boarding house keeper told her cook. "Your cooking don't suit me."

"But the boarders seem to like it, ma'am."

"Yes. That's why I must get another cook."—Bohemian.

## As Big as Life—And Bigger.

A few days ago a little boy and his father stood admiring the heroic size bronze statue of Rufus Choate, the great lawyer, which stands in the main corridor of the courthouse.

"Who was that, pa?" asked the boy.

"Rufus Choate, my son. He was a great lawyer."

"Gee, he was an awful big feller, wasn't he?"—Boston Journal.

## Jimmie sat on the chopping block.

reflectively twiddling his fingers. Should he go fishing or play ball? His grandmother called from the open window:

"Jimmie, don't you know 'Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do? Bring in a basket of chips.'"

Replied Jimmie, with a twinkle:

"That ain't no mischief."—Lippincott's.

## It's terribly hot where I'm sitting.

"Then, go over and sit between Jack and Ada; there's a coolness between them."—Lippincott's.

## Knicker—What is the difference between a job and a position?

Bocker—A position throws the chest out and a job plants the feet firmly.

## If you listen to honeyed words, you are likely to get stung.

—Lippincott's.

## FLIES STOPPED A TRAIN.

Peculiar Cause That Brought an Engine in Canada to a Standstill.

A few days ago the Grand Trunk flyer going east was in hard luck. At Napanee the steam box on the big engine got overheated, or something, and refused to continue the journey. The timely arrival of a freight train helped. The cars were shunted to a siding and the freight engine brought into commission on the express, taking it as far as Brockville, when another large engine was secured.

Now comes the peculiar part of the troubles of that train: When about twenty miles out of Cornwall it ran into a sea of peculiar flies. There were millions of them—perhaps billions, but the train was going so fast it was impossible to count them. The cars became quite dark as the train ploughed through the mass of insects, and then the train came to another sudden stop. The engine was full of flies. The little things were ground into a mass in the driving rod. They were in everything on the engine.

The train had been ploughing through the flies at a mile a minute for several miles. The track was covered with crushed insects and the engine wheels balked at going round on it. After a little persuasion and a lot of cleaning up the train went on its way again.

On arrival at Montreal the engine presented a truly curious spectacle. The bars of the cowcatcher were filled right up with flies. On the front of the engine there were several inches thick.—Toronto Cor. Ottawa Citizen.

## FORTY MILES ON A LITTER.

Prairie Pioneers Carry Injured Friend to Within Reach of Help.

Donald Munro, who lives in a little town up on the Canadian prairies, fell out of a tree one day this spring and hurt himself pretty badly. A fractured spinal cord and a broken leg were but part of his hurts. The local doctor did what he could, but Donald became paralyzed and was in a way too disabled to move. There was a specialist at a town forty miles away who it was thought might do something for Donald. There was no train and his injuries were such that it was impossible to move him in any rig.

Twenty-four of his friends, in the true spirit of pioneer ethics, decided to carry him. They rigged up a litter on which Donald could lie fairly comfortably and started off on a two days' journey across the prairie. Six men acted as bearers at one time. One night was spent in camp.

When they arrived at the town where the specialist lived they got a public reception. The injured man stood the trip well, the specialist found that it wasn't too late for his services, and Donald is recovering.—New York Sun.

## Safeguarding Oyster Consumers.

Certain oyster dealers on the Atlantic coast are protesting vigorously against a decision of the Department of Agriculture that packing oysters in ice constitutes adulteration as defined by the pure food law. The decision has been officially sent to the National Oyster Growers' and Dealers' Association, with notification that steps will be taken at the opening of the oyster season to compel the packing of oysters in refrigerated packages in which the bivalve does not come in contact with ice.

Restaurateurs are troubled also, because under the law they will be unable to serve oysters on cracked ice without conveying the infection by the ice. The bivalves are adulterated. The adulteration ascribed to direct icing by the Department of Agriculture is the addition of water from the melting ice to the natural juice of the oyster, the department probably taking the view that if direct icing is permitted the provision against the use of water will be practically nullified. There is some danger of this, as the oyster business was almost wrecked several years ago by the practice of "freshening" oysters before shipment, by submerging them in fresh water. This caused the bivalves to swell and add to the profit through increase in bulk, but destroyed the flavor of the oyster and lowered its keeping quality.

The refrigerated package in which the ice is not in direct contact with its contents is undoubtedly the safest vehicle for the transportation of the oyster, which is a delicate sea food that quickly deteriorates when exposed to the air or when its natural juices are diluted by fresh water. The oystermen should therefore co-operate with the Department of Agriculture, by adopting the safe package. By doing so they will reassure oyster consumers in the west who lost their appetite for the sea food because of a lack of flavor under the present packing system. There was a revival of the trade last year, following the use of a refrigerated package, and all oyster dealers should be compelled to obey the law.

## A Drying Hint.

Every washwoman knows the nuisance of hanging out a large family's handkerchiefs, collars, fingerbowls and other small articles. To pin them to the line takes time and patience. Such a one of colored woman has hit on a plan of drying that saves her many minutes. She has her mistress make her a long, shallow bag of strong, white mosquito netting, with a draw string at the top and tapes sewed at the corners, and at intervals of 3 or 4 inches between.

When the smaller articles were ready for hanging on the line they were laid carefully in the bag, the string drawn up so they would not blow out and the bag pinned to the line by the tapes, for the sun to air and filter through the open meshes of the net.



## NOTES OF INTEREST.

"Doctor, do you ever do anything for charity? I am an awfully poor woman and have heart trouble. Won't you please examine my heart with the X-rays free of cost?"

This plea was made by a poorly dressed woman to Dr. George Herrmann in Cincinnati.

"Yes, I will examine you," said the doctor.

"But, doctor, I do not wish to take off my waist—you can make the examination without taking that off, can't you?" asked the woman.

"It would be better to take it off, but if you insist, leave it on," was the reply.

The X-ray machine began to crackle and the physician gazed at her heart. Happening to look a bit lower he was surprised to discover three \$20 gold pieces hidden in a chamois bag under the woman's garment.

"How is my heart, doctor?"

"Your heart is pretty bad," he vociferated. "You lied when you said you were poor. Take that money out of your waist and pay me \$5."

The woman nearly collapsed, but paid the \$5. Altogether she had about \$100.

A stream so crooked that one fallen tree blocked it twice has been discovered by Librarian S. H. Ranck of Ryerson library and William H. Eastman in the Rogue river, near Grand Rapids, Mich., down which they recently came in canoes. Ranck and Eastman are canoeists of note, having descended many of the large as well as small streams of the state. The Rogue, though small, is the crookedest stream they have struck. They started near Grant, in the southern part of Newaygo county, and expected to come down the stream to the Grand at Plainfield and thence to Grand Rapids in three days, the limit of their vacation time. However, so crooked was the stream, and so many obstructions in the form of fallen timber did they meet, that it took them three days to reach Sparta, where they laid up their canoes until they shall have leisure to finish the trip.

Afflicted with a "glass" ankle, which breaks at the slightest provocation, John Miller of Glen Garden, N. J., has gone to Philadelphia to have steel braces fitted to prevent further recurrence of any mishaps. In the last two years of his ankle has broken four times. So much time was spent by him in bed waiting for the brittle bones to knit and the doctor's bills were so heavy that Miller decided radical steps must be taken. He appealed to his physician to advise him as to the best way to get to a Philadelphia hospital and have braces fitted, the doctor said, "If you don't do something to take the strain off the brittle bones they will be no telling at what minute they will break again."

The afflicted man made his arrangements to go to Philadelphia at once and the work of making the braces is now under way in that city.

Harry Seki, a Japanese, and his American wife, Mamie Seki, applied in Kansas City, Mo., to J. Will Thomas, clerk of the Wyandotte county district court, for a divorce. Seki was told to see a lawyer. "I know no lawyers," the Japanese said. "I want divorce quick. I give you \$2 for a divorce right now."

It required some explaining to get Seki on the right road to a legal separation. His troubles began a few days ago, when the police judge fined him \$50 for beating his wife.

Attempting to take up a kitten Mrs. Johanna Fleming of Altoona, Pa., was bitten on the left wrist by the mother cat, ten punctures being inflicted. A patrolman was ordered to kill the feline, but he refused, "because killing a cat brought ill luck to the executioner."

When two fishing lines fast to a post and a man's hat were discovered on the pier at Timber creek below Gloucester, suspicion was aroused, and Henry Anglin of 804 North Sixth street, Philadelphia, Pa., who found them, investigated. Pulling in the lines, he was amazed to find one of them tight in the grip of a man who had evidently fallen overboard and drowned. The Gloucester authorities made an investigation and found that the body was probably that of J. M. Thornton of Kensington, who had gone to the creek for a day's fishing and fallen overboard. In a pocket of his clothing was found a receipt for dues from the Black Diamond Beneficial association in the name of Thornton.

The newest fad of Virginia girls has put a price upon the heads of vipers. For the brilliant skin of the garter snake is now to be utilized for its legitimate purpose of supporting the open-work hosiery of Virginia beauties. Exactly where and when the fad originated appears not to be known, but jewelers have found it to be worth their while to procure the skins of snakes to be used as bows and buttons on garters. The snakes are being killed as fast as they make their appearance after their winter hibernation. Many men are beating the woods as a summer business, slaying reptiles of the proper size and coloring to grace the pretty knees of Virginia women. Dealers in this necessary adjunct to apparel of women say that there is a growing demand for garter snake adornment.

Cyrus W. Klopp, with his hospitable wife, living in a large farm near Seuli hill, Reading, Pa., has entertained more visitors in a year than any other farmer in Berks county. He kept a list of all persons who called, and from May 1, 1908, to May 1, 1909, he fed exactly 1233 persons and 1442 visited his home. Most of them remained for a meal or two. December was his busiest month, when 200 called. He also gave meals to 500 vagrants and homeless men, 75 per cent. of whom were allowed to sleep in the barn. Other Berks county farmers are known far and wide as great entertainers. People of Berks county are a rule are very hospitable. Their farms produce plenty and the farmers' wives know how to prepare the food. Nearly all the farmers who entertain visitors keep a list of guests and each farmer tries to get ahead of the other in entertaining.

The throwing of a bottle containing a note into the Yabash river at Terre Haute has brought about the engagement of Miss Minnie Calise of near Jansville, Ind., and Homer Bradford of Cairo, Ill. About a year ago, while Miss Calise was visiting relatives in Terre Haute, she threw in a bottle containing a note asking the finder to answer and the bottle was found by Bradford in the Ohio river nearly three months later, two miles north of Cairo, Ill. Bradford answered at once, and it resulted in the exchange of photographs and about two months later he came to Jansville to visit Miss Calise. Their friendship ripened into love, and the last of his many visits here resulted in an announcement of their coming wedding, to take place in September.

So weak from an attack of typhoid fever that he could not leave his bed, J. Clayton Gable of Felton, Pa., yet managed to shoot a red fox which had stolen about forty of his young chickens this season. Gable was lying in bed, two weeks to sit up, when his wife, who was in the room with him, saw the fox enter the henary, directly in a line with a

window opposite the bed. Propping her husband into a sitting position with pillows, at his direction she secured his loaded gun. As the marauder came into view again Gable shot and crippled it. Mrs. Gable started in pursuit as it dragged itself off, and, coming up with it a quarter of a mile away, killed it with a club.

The balking of the horse they drove saved John McKnight and Levi Hannum of Chester, Pa., from being struck by a train on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. They started across the tracks, when the animal stopped suddenly and refused to proceed. A few seconds later an express train flew on the south bound track, within a few feet of the carriage.

When Mrs. Peter Woodruff went to the Gibson county jail in Princeton, Ind., to see her husband, who is in durance vile for assault and battery on her, she took their little poodle dog with her. The canine was playful and seemingly in the best of health until it beheld its master's face behind the bars. Then, without warning, it suddenly threw a fit, frothed at the mouth and awakened the corridor with its sorrow-stricken carrying on. Realizing the dog might be mad, Sheriff Skelton chased it out of the jail and dispatched it with an axe. It is said Pete has been asked to get another dog and pose for a work of art to be entitled "He Sees His Mastered Checkered Career," a companion piece for those famed masterpieces, "He Sees His Master's Face" and "He Smells His Master's Breath."

Tired of being accused by its red-breasted and dark-coated companions of constantly showing the white feather to the world, and broken hearted because her world had turned against her, she took the Albin robin which has attracted so much attention on the Rand estate in Montclair, N. J., since she appeared there with the opening of spring, committed suicide this morning. A few minutes before the tragedy the gardener noticed that the white-plumed and pink-tipped bird, which he had seen in the garden and overheard having a terrific quarrel, in which the white robin was punished terribly.

Twins, the third set of eighteen children born to Daniel Calvey of Avoca, Pa., arrived at his home. The father said he was "getting tired" to have so many children. When the nurse announced the event, and declared there were none too many children in his home for a happy family. Fifteen of the children are living.

Phillip Walters, fairly well dressed and with an assurance born of former residence in New York, Philadelphia, Boston and other large cities, stood before Judge Kimball in police court in Washington, D. C.

"I found him begging on the streets," said Patrolman Shepherd. "He had this razor in his pocket and an account book showing how much money he had earned by begging."

"I carry the razor for shaving, judge," Walters explained.

"Well, it will cost you \$50," answered the court.

"I'll pay it," said the beggar. Whereupon he produced a roll and paid.

Asserting that ordinary building sand is not harmful to stomachs of mortals, but on the contrary beneficial, J. M. Hubbard, an architect, of St. Joseph, Mo., ate twelve teaspoonfuls on a wager and thereby won \$5. Mr. Hubbard had just finished a heavy repast, and while waiting for a friend gave Bill Brand, night clerk at a hotel in Minneapolis, his views on the efficacy of sand when taken internally. Brand's view on the subject were different, and as a result a wager was posted. Brand got a plate, filled it with sand and placed it before Mr. Hubbard. Mr. Hubbard ate the sand without grimace and with apparent relish.

"Sand in considerably smaller doses than the one I took is one of the best things in the world for the stomach," he said. "I don't place any faith in the theory that sand hurts the membrane."

Awaking just in time to go to work, Charles D. Troop of Pottsville, Pa., found that his clock, which had run regularly for years, had stopped. Simultaneously he discovered that his wife, aged 48 years, was dead. Physicians stated that the woman had succumbed to heart trouble—and remarkable coincidence—had died at the exact hour at which the clock stopped.

There are numerous substitutes for whisky. There are manufacturers who produce artificial shells and eggs. But the Kansas state board of health has just found the crowning attempt at substitution—an "imitation egg." A traveling man from an eastern house sent some of the egg substitutes to a Kansas jobber to be introduced. The jobber, with due respect to the pure food law and the Kansas law, sent a box of the stuff to the pure food department for analysis. This was made and the chemist's report says:

"It would be entirely inadmissible to sell such an article as an egg substitute, since it in no way resembles eggs in its chemical nature or nutritive properties."

The wife of Fire Chief Samuel B. Taylor of Greenpoint, L. I., informed him that she had found his long lost watch in a bag of onions inside her locked icebox. Former Mayor David L. Rood of Brooklyn gave the watch to Taylor, who is his nephew. Taylor wore it only on Sundays and holidays. The rest of the time he kept it in a wooden box with less valuable jewelry. Three years ago box and contents were taken mysteriously from his room. Mrs. Taylor wanted onions for soup. She went to her icebox, thrust her hand in a bag of onions, pulled out the watch, and the watch ticked its appreciation at being liberated from its cold berth. The Taylors have moved since the watch disappeared. The icebox was cleared out at the time of moving and dozens of times since.

Setting his fish pole so it would hold in case a bullhead should bite while he was at lunch, Lyman Ballard of Canton, Pa., had an experience at Lake Nephron that he says he won't forget, and James Crandall bears him out in the story. While at lunch the two, some distance from the spot, saw a splash, then a great fish-like rose, struggling, from the lake's surface, with a big bullhead in its mouth. A little distance up the bank halted, as if about to fight, then struggled upward. Following the hawk and bullhead went Ballard's line and pole, which disappeared with the winged thief. The two men figure it out that the bullhead had bitten and had struggled in the water, occasionally splashing the surface, until the hawk saw his chance for prey and swooped down upon it.

Not quite 8 years old, Stanford Parvis of Wilmington, Del., has become a serious problem to the entire police department. Stanford is the small boy who last week drove off two teams owned by three different parties. The police were sent busy searching for the person who had driven off two other teams, and when they rounded up the person they found it was young Parvis, who had been released in the custody of his parents pending a hearing in the city court. He had taken a horse owned by Harry Lowe, a diver, and the horse had gone to its owner's home by instinct, thereby bringing Parvis into the hands of the police.

## TALES OF PUBLIC MEN.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles.

Gen. Miles has a story of a corporal in a regiment under his command in the old Indian fighting days. This corporal was much chafed by his comrades for his oft repeated expressions of belief in "fatality" and "destiny."

One day it appears that the corporal, while off duty, was preparing to take a little horseback exercise and recreation. A private observed that the corporal took care to attach a brace of pistols to his saddle. "Hell!" shouted the private to the corporal, "what are you taking the guns for? They won't save you if your time has come."

"True for you," grimly responded the corporal; "but I may happen to meet an Apache whose last day has come."—Denver Post.

Rev. J. S. Cutler.

Rev. J. S. Cutler, pastor of the Providence Universalist church, who was one of the speakers at the Grant night celebration of the Middlesex club at the Somerset last night, prefaced his remarks with a mention of a recent talk with a Rhode Island farmer, who was a heavy drinker.

"Are you drinking much nowadays, Ben?" asked the minister.

"No, not much," came the answer.

"When do you drink the most?"

"Well," came the answer, "I drink only on two occasions—when I'm alone and when I'm with somebody."—Boston Journal.

Chauncey M. Depew.

A young engineer who has been doing a job in Kansas has returned to Philadelphia with his yarn.

One night he happened to be at a little cross roads grocery store at a village beyond the Ozark ridge of the mountains. Getting into conversation with the frequenters of the place, he happened to mention Chauncey M. Depew.

The name aroused an old fellow who had been placidly smoking beside the stove.

"Depew?" he mused. "Chauncey Depew? I don't recollect no feller of that name about here. He must come from beyond the ridge."—Philadelphia Record.

Charles Dudley Warner.

When Charles Dudley Warner was the editor of the Hartford (Conn.) Press back in the '60s, arousing the patriotism of the state by his vigorous appeals, one of the typesetters came in from the composing room and, planting himself before the editor, said: "Well, Mr. Warner, I've decided to enlist in the army."

With mingled sensations of pride and responsibility, Mr. Warner replied encouragingly that he was glad to see that the man felt the call of duty.

"Oh, it isn't that," said the truthful compositor; "but I'd rather be shot than try to set any more of your copy."—Cleveland Leader.

Dr. Norman McLeod.

One day Dr. Norman McLeod, who was a large and healthy man, and one of his busy days went to pay a visit to a certain Mrs. MacLaren, a Scotch girl, who lived in the Scotch hills. She was a frugal woman, but determined that they should have the best in the house. So she piled the table with jellies and jams and preserves and shortbread, and they partook unsparingly.

After the meal the elder said to her: "Mrs. MacLaren, were you at the kirk on Sunday?"

"Oh, yes," she said. "I was."

"And what did you think of the treatment of the miracle?" (the sermon had been on the leaves and fishes).

"I thought it was good," said Mrs. MacLaren.

"And what was your idea on the subject, Mrs. MacLaren?" asked the minister.

"Losh," said their hostess suddenly. "I'm thinkin' that if you and the elder had bin in the congregation there wadna bin twelve baskets of fragments for the disciples to gather up!"—London Globe.

Mark Twain.

A young girl once asked Mark Twain if he liked books for Christmas gifts.

"Well, that depends," drawled the great humorist. "If a book has a leather cover it is really valuable as a razor stop. If it is a brief, concise work, such as the French write, it is useful to put under the short leg of a wabily table."

An old fashioned book, with a clasp, can't be put on a missile of lead at a dog, and a large book, like a geography, is as good as a piece of tin to nail over a broken pane of glass."—Minneapolis Journal.

King Edward on Technical Training.

King Edward VII. is a monarch greatly beloved for his shrewd practical common sense. He showed it last week in his address at the laying of the foundation of the new buildings of the Imperial College of Science and Technology at South Kensington. The tenor of his remarks is indicated by the following excerpt:

"I feel more and more convinced, as time goes on, that the prosperity, even the safety and existence of our country, depend on the quality of the scientific and technical training of those who are to guide and control our industry. With the present rapid growth of knowledge, specialization of a high order is necessary to success."

Those who remember the history and character of the father of the British sovereign, Prince Albert, will recognize in this appreciation of the value of technical training the influence of heredity as well as of observation. Prince Albert had a keen interest in the sciences and the technical arts, in some of which he was himself a worker with far more skill than is usually acquired by amateurs, however talented. Prince Albert's name is identified with the name of the great scientific and technical workmen of the world. He was the moving spirit of the London World's Fair in 1851—the first international industrial exposition. Impossible to overestimate is the value of the influence which that exhibition and its successors in all lands have exerted in favor of technical development and industrial progress.

Tremendous strides in the direction of technical training have been made in all civilized nations during the past half century. Those nations which have shown most interest in it have made the furthest advance toward industrial and commercial supremacy. Look at Germany, for instance, and look at Japan, Great Britain, in which the factory system had its rise, and which long maintained the title of the workshop of the world, has had her leadership threatened by reason of the keenness of German competition, made possible only by the thorough training of the German workman.

In the United States, the past generation has seen the disappearance of the last vestige of the old custom of apprenticeship, by which the technical knowledge of each trade was passed along to the younger generation. There is no chance now for the young man desiring to learn a trade to become anything but a snigger, unless he avails himself of the educational courses duly provided which have a bearing on his trade. In the manual training centers of the public schools boys are learning what will enable them to obtain a living, and the direct technical processes and approved methods of competent craftsmen instead of botchers. The domestic science training afforded

in the public schools is imparting equally valuable instruction to girls.

The benefits of this dissemination of practical knowledge accrue largely to the community. It enables individuals to command greater respect and higher remuneration by qualifying them to perform better and more expeditiously. It guards the industrial interests of their nation in competition with foreigners aiming at monopoly in outside markets. The larger the proportion of pupils in a community which takes the technical instruction provided in the public schools, the better for the community. With this principle in view, the Milwaukee Board of School Directors will do well to promptly pass the Mowry resolution, introduced last spring, which provides for opening the manual training and domestic science centers to properly accredited pupils of the seventh and eighth grades of the primary and high school. Even now there is time to perform all the preliminaries necessary to enable the reception of the new pupils in September.

TIDES OF PUGET SOUND.

Reach a Height of Twenty Feet—Dangerous Stretch of Water.

The waters of the Narrows, from which a party of University of Puget Sound students escaped through good fortune after a boat was upset, are treacherous. It is a place of terrible tides.

Viewed from the precipitous shores the surging waters are magnificent. The scene has been compared with the Hudson about New York city. The waters of that part of Puget Sound which extends to Olympia, Mud Bay, Shelton and Henderson Bay, a vast inland sea within itself, all flow in and out of the Narrows.

In the upper reaches of the sound some twenty-five or thirty miles from the Narrows, the water is much higher of more than twenty feet. When the tides begin to fall all the accumulated water rushes out through the Narrows like a great river at flood. In like manner when the tide sets in the direction of Olympia the Narrows become a swift and turbulent stream. Frightful whirlpools are formed. Strochim running powerfully in contrary directions strike and the water boils.

Large steamboats struck by the contrary currents groan and creak and sway under the strain. This being so, it is no wonder that small craft often overturn in the Narrows. A whirlpool has been known to swallow a rowboat and twist it round and round until the rowers almost despaired of coming out alive.

It is a marvelously beautiful water with all its terrors, and hundreds and thousands will continue to find pleasure there notwithstanding the summer tragedies. The rumble of the tides when running at full is like the distant rumble of the ocean. The terrors of the sea are an element of its charm, and so it is with the terrors of the Narrows.—Tacoma Ledger.

SEA SHELL ROMANCE.

Cornish Girl's Challenge Accepted by the California Miner.

The details of a pretty Cornish romance have come to hand. Miss Maude Batson of St. Blazey, Cornwall, four years ago was staying at Penryn, and received many offers of marriage, but she rejected them all. On the eve of returning to St. Blazey she was walking on the promenade, and in a spirit of mischief wrote on a scrap of paper: "Whoever in this world shall find me shall win my love eternally."

Miss Batson thrust the paper in a small sea shell, and dropped it under a rose bush in Morrah gardens.

Next morning the impromptu envelope and its contents were found by Edward J. Berryman of Castle Gate, Ludgvan, Cornwall, who was on a visit to his native country after years spent in digging for gold in California. He accepted the challenge, and began the quest for the writer. He was on the point of following her to St. Blazey when a cable message recalled him to California. Three years later he arrived at St. Blazey with the precious note. Miss Batson, however, had gone on a visit to Colombo, Ceylon, and the young gentleman set out for Colombo. He met Miss Batson, and she was a case of love at first sight.

Soon an engagement was announced, and now Miss Batson is making the journey to the shores of the Pacific, where the wedding is to take place at an early date.—Plymouth Cor. London Daily News.

Fruit Salad.

The fruit salad is rapidly establishing its position in the menus of the popular restaurants. Among the fruits now in season which lend themselves to salad making are pineapples, peaches, plums, apples, oranges, bananas, muscat grapes, melons and grapefruit. A fruit salad de luxe composed by M. Escoffier, the well known chef, contains peaches, apricots, cherries, grapes, black and red currants, when in season, pineapple and bananas. The peaches and apricots are peeled and quartered, the cherries stoned and the bananas and pineapple cut in dice. The fruit is then covered with powdered sugar and mixed with a glass of kirsch or a glass of brandy. The salad is made entirely from fresh fruit, but excellent results are obtained by a judicious blending of fresh and tinned or cooked fruits. At one popular vegetarian restaurant recently the salad of the day contained fresh muscat grapes, peeled; fresh pineapple cut in dice, fresh apples in slices, green and red currants, bottled apricots, pears, greenage plums and stewed figs.

Curing Tobacco with Gas Heat.

Curing tobacco with the heat from gas stoves has been successfully tried out by a tobacco company in Dayton, O. Two acres were placed in a tightly closed sweating room, with 2000 pounds of tobacco, piled on low platforms. For one week a temperature of 90 degrees was maintained steadily, the sweating of the tobacco keeping it at a temperature of 120 degrees. The tobacco was then repiled and the room kept at a temperature of 80 degrees for a second week, the sweating continuing to keep the tobacco at the 120 degree temperature provided by the 90 degree heat the first week. At the end of the second week the tobacco was again repiled and kept at the same temperature for 10 days longer, at the end of which time it was found to be a fine dark brown color, with the leaves well curled and folded. The stoves were fed on natural gas, the cost per week being \$2.10. The stoves required no attention, and the temperature did not vary more than 3 degrees each week.—Popular Mechanics.

To Prepare Small New Potatoes.

Small new potatoes are best to use when prepared this way. Boil the potatoes in salted water until they are thoroughly cooked. Drain off the water and put them in a saucepan with a tablespoonful of butter. Season well with salt and white pepper. Sprinkle over them a teaspoonful of minced parsley, and the juice of half a lemon. Toss well and serve. The potatoes are ready for five minutes. Place them on a hot dish and serve at once.

Castle Garden was built by the United States government in 1807.

## FADS AND FASHIONS.

Crochet buttons are used upon many of the wash frocks and blouses, and quantities of narrow Irish, Clony and Valenciennes insertion enter into the designs of the sheer tub frocks. The crochet insertion without design other than the crochet mesh is also very popular and is now imitated in cheap imitation and lavishly used.

Pannier effects of one kind or another are making steady progress in the world of fashion, and there is no doubt that they will be in full vogue before the summer is half over. Some of the most charming gowns for evening wear are fashioned of plain and figured stuffs, the plain fabric being used for the long skirt and bodice, and the figured for the panniers and the draping of the bodice. These panniers are put on as full as possible to give graceful lines in the draping. There is already evidence enough to show that the long waist is a certainty within the next few months. The basque with the long peplum, pointed fronts, darts and all, has already made its appearance.

Black shoes, unless of suede or buckskin, have this year completely lost favor for almost any occasion. Patent leather is no longer considered good style. Buckskins, in shades of tan, brown, gray and blue, as well as black, made on one-eyelet models, is likely to be the choice of the summer girl for run about wear.

These shoes look buckles of buckskin or metal. For really hard wear, like mountain climbing and tramping on country roads, tan leather will be worn.

Pink is always a popular summer color, and this year it branches out into a long line of rose and berry tints which are fashionable, but not so pretty as old fashioned pinks. Some of the pink chambrays and gingham are especially lovely and girlish, but in linen the choice runs more to the rose shades.

Some of the summer's petticoat novelties are at first glance very oddly cut. They are all narrow and sheath-topped, but about the normal waist line a three or four inch belt is added, which girdles the body to a height about even with the top of the high skirts now worn. In silk petticoats the popular idea is a soft fabric which does not rustle, but which will take a sun-planting well and hold it.

In bathing costumes there is nothing really new this season. Mohair, taffeta and satin continue to be the favorite materials, and the shapes are as they were last summer. A good many models show a continuous princess front panel on the order of those used in the trotting frocks, but unless one corsets so trimly as to be unperceivable, the corsetable bathing or swimming this princess arrangement does not look so well as the blouse and skirt with belt all around.

Soutache braiding too, which has made its way into the province of the bathing suit, is not an altogether desirable innovation, for it is likely to shrink and draw up untidily after wetting, even if it has been shrunken before being applied, and the flat lines of braid, stitched bands, pipings, etc., look better in the long run, as do the bathing suits of dark plain color.

The bonnet is always a picturesque style and it is not less so this season than ever. Especially becoming and appropriate is this old-fashioned style of headgear to the young girl who has adopted quaint models for her summer frocks. Streamers are necessary with the bonnet. They are crossed under the chin and left to fall backward over the shoulders or are tied under the chin to float in the air at will.

Some of the women who dress to perfection have chosen for separate coats long ones of mousseline, without sleeves, and heavily embroidered with thick silk cord. These harmonize well with the very popular lingerie gowns and provide a slight protection from dust. Some of the prettiest of these coats are of reseda green or blue, and as they may be worn with comfort under the summer motor coat, they are slowly taking a prominent place in the affection of modish women.

Peddling Foreign Titles in New York.

Does the American heiress who marries a titled foreigner take the husband only to secure the title? Would she like the title better if she could acquire it separated from the man? These questions are perhaps in the way of being answered.

There is ensconced in comfortable quarters at a fashionable hotel in New York a woman of striking presence and fine address whose visiting cards bear the inscription "Martha Comtesse d'Autier and Marquise de la Rochebrant." She claims to be the possessor of twenty-nine genuine titles, and frankly avows that her mission to this country is to dispose of some of them to Americans who are ambitious of the distinction which a title of nobility would confer, and who might welcome another path to such distinction than that which leads also to the altar. On this delicate subject the language of the Marquise is as follows:

"I had observed that many of your wealthy young ladies sought titles, and I thought for the man but for the title which went with him. Enormous dowry rights were exchanged for these titles and husbands, and while the bride gazed at the title she coveted, she did not always marry a man who would make her happy. In fact, from my observation, I am led to believe that the alliance was made for the title, if not disinterestedly, for the lady if these ladies wished titles, why would not they be glad to acquire them without the risk of contracting an alliance which would contain, to say the least, an element of hazard?"

After laying emphasis on her determination to have dealings only with men and women who are not unworthy of an intimate without any warrant from European experience, it might seem to Americans—that titles of nobility are "not for people who would disgrace them," she concludes:

"Some in your free country may ask why an American of good family should wish a title. My reply to this is a question: 'Why do they seek them?' for it is true that your richest men do buy them for their daughters. To the woman who stays at her home and her husband, and her friends, I submit that a title is of little value; but to the woman who travels a title will be found of great convenience. It is an introduction which the traveler best appreciates by its use."

No American who is in sympathy with the history and traditions of the United States will want the narrow which the lady has to offer. It would startle the shade of Samuel Adams or Patrick Henry to see the business of title brokerage set up in the republic. Can the lady convey a valid title to her titles? The matter is of no moment to good Americans—let those who are not good Americans find out for themselves.

The One Coffee Brown Diamond.

"The only genuine brown coffee diamond known to exist in the world is in the possession of Mrs. E. A. Montgomery of San Francisco, Cal.," said Louis S. Ehrmann, a diamond broker of New York, at the New York Herald Tribune, Washington Post. The diamond is a magnificent stone. It is 24 carats in weight, and Mrs. Montgomery has refused many offers for it, ranging from \$15,000 to \$50,000. In its own case,

for rarity and beauty, it ranks with the famous Canary diamond, which is valued at \$250,000. The life of an Indian prince to whom the stone formerly belonged was saved by an Englishman, and so great was his gratitude that he at once took the ring from his finger and placed it on the hand of the Englishman. The Englishman at that time was wealthy and lived in Australia. Later the Englishman lost his fortune, and he sold the ring to a friend of Mrs. Montgomery's father, with the understanding that it was to be redeemed within a year. Whether the Englishman died, what became of him is not known, but he never redeemed the stone.

INDIAN NAMED CITIES.

Original Pronunciation of Well Known Localities Differ from Form in Use.

Knick Knick is shorter, easier to spell and less cumbersome than Kinnickinnick; it is the correct pronunciation and if the absence of poetry is lamented it should be borne in mind that the Indian did not court the muse very much in bestowing names on rivers, settlements and roads.

Knick Knick in Indian language means mixture. It is a kind of weed used by the Red man to smoke as tobacco, mixed with the best of the best of willow bark for the same purpose, when dried and pulverized. The modern spelling of the Indian appellation is strictly "pale-faced" style, and the corruption is not at all pleasing to the admirers of the first Americans.

Original Indian names are also misspelled and mispronounced. Milwaukee, for instance, is derived from some of the numerous tribes settled here when Solomon Juneau decided the spot was a splendid location for a future great city and promptly pitched his tent. The Indian spelling of our city is Milwaukee, meaning "Minkawak," the definition meaning "good land," or "rich land." The earlier Milwaukee tribes, relate historians, had no sound of "l" in their dialect. They used the sound of "n" instead. It is believed



## THE REPUBLICAN

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Three Months.....1.25  
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MONDAY, AUGUST 16, 1909

## Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

## LADIES.

Mrs. C. Bane.  
Miss Laura Cunningham.  
Miss Hulda Harris.  
Miss Julia Poor.

## GENTS.

Arthur Christa.  
Geo. Cochran.  
Mr. A. J. Rogers.  
Caleb M. Lowder, M. D.  
Wm. P. Masters, P. M.  
Seymour, Aug. 16, 1909.

## When Woman's Work Is Done.

Somebody said, "Woman's work is never done." Anything that emancipates her from this form of slavery is hailed with joy. This is the reason for the constantly increasing popularity of "Easy Task Soap," the hard, white, pure laundry soap, that does half the work of wash-day by itself. Add to this the fact that it positively does not rot or streak the clothes, that it launders laces, linens, flannels, silks, bedding, table cloths and all fabrics perfectly, and you will understand why it should be in your house right away.

Miss Dora Grelle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Grelle, who is spending the summer months with her sister, Mrs. Krueger, at Chicago, is having a delightful time and expects to remain there for several weeks. A card received here from her a few days ago by her relatives was written while she was taking a lake trip to Chicago. She has been taking a number of outings and will probably visit Winona and a number of other summer resorts before returning home.

Mr. and Ed Clendenen and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cook left on No. 5 this morning for Tunnelton where they will go in camp for ten days or two weeks. The boys went prepared for a very successful hunting and fishing expedition and we may expect to hear some good reports from them.

A delegation of negro business men, of Indianapolis, will pass through Seymour Wednesday morning on their way to Louisville to attend the National Negro Business League of which Booker T. Washington is president. They will reach here about 9 o'clock.

Mrs. Joseph Ackerman and Miss Lydia Ackerman, and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Miller left today for Louisville where they will take a boat for Cannelton where they will visit Rev. Louis Ackerman and family. From there they will go to Carmi, Ill. to visit relatives.

## THE BEST REMEDY

## For Women—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Noah, Ky. — "I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from headaches, nervous prostration, and hemorrhages.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my housework, and attend to the store and post-office, and I feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most successful remedy for all kinds of female troubles, and I feel that I can never praise it enough." — Mrs. LIZZIE HOLLAND, Noah, Ky.

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease and pain.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs.

For 30 years it has been curing women from the worst forms of female ills — inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and nervous prostration.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

## NEW DISEASE IS BAFFLING

"Pellagra" Breaks Out In Illinois Asylum.

## PUZZLES GOVERNMENT EXPERT

Strange Disease Which Has Made Its Appearance Among the Insane at State Institution at Bartonville Not Only Puzzles the State Board of Health, but the Government Experts as Well—Surgeon of the Marine Department Came Out to Investigate.

Peoria, Ill., Aug. 16.—The recently discovered disease among the insane at the state institution at Bartonville, "pellagra," has caused an investigation by the different branches of the government as well as by the state board of health. Dr. J. A. Egan, secretary of the state board of health, on returning from the asylum, immediately wired the marine department at Washington and Dr. C. H. Lavinder of the United States public health and marine hospital service lost no time in reaching the state hospital at Bartonville, where he confirmed the diagnosis of Superintendent Zeller and Dr. Egan, returning forty cases.

Pellagra is a food disease, 90 per cent of the cases known having been traced to the use of mouldy corn. Pellagra affects the skin and is often confused with sunburn or boiling. A patient with pellagra reminds one of his having been parboiled.

## CENSUS APPOINTMENTS

President Names Supervisors For Indiana and Illinois.

Beverly, Mass., Aug. 16.—Announcement has been made of the following census supervisors for Indiana and Illinois:

Illinois—Third district, Frederick A. Schlick; Fourth, Donald A. Callahan; Sixth, Frank W. Latimer; Seventh, Charles Sykes Burdick; Ninth, George W. Royster; Twelfth, William J. Butler; Fifteenth, S. Bartlett Kerr; Sixteenth, John T. Galbraith.

Indiana—First district, William D. Crow; Second, James A. Searing; Third, William W. Lingle; Fourth, William O. Pretzman; Fifth, Samuel J. Wilton; Sixth, William Henry Tienan; Seventh, William Low Rice; Eighth, Joseph Riley Broyles; Ninth, Abel Telemachus Claypool; Tenth, Francis H. Doran; Eleventh, Henry Louis Bendel; Twelfth, John Wood; Thirteenth, Samuel R. Thomas.

In a letter addressed to Secretary Nagel of the department of commerce and labor, President Taft served notice that any man engaged in the taking of the census who engages in politics in any way will immediately be dismissed from the service. Out side of casting their votes the president believes that census supervisors and enumerators should keep clear of anything that savors of politics, national, state or local.

## TURNED ON THE GAS

Chicago Woman Asphyxiated Herself and Three Children.

Chicago, Aug. 16.—While asphyxiating her three babies, Mrs. Marie Handzel at the same time committed suicide. She had carefully bathed and dressed her three children—one four years old and the other two two years old, and carried them into the bathroom, where she had closed the door and turned on the gas. The smell of gas awakened her husband, Joseph Handzel, and when he broke open the door of the bathroom he found the four dead. The twins were wrapped in a quilt and placed in the tub, while the older boy was clasped tightly in his mother's arms.

Mrs. Handzel had been ill for some time and apparently was able to get no relief. She leaves four other children ranging in age from five to sixteen years.

## BIG AUTO EVENT

World's Fastest Drivers To Be at Indianapolis This Week.

Indianapolis, Aug. 16.—The first automobile race meet at the new Speedway will take place Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week, when the fastest cars and the most skillful drivers in the world will compete in keen and close competition. There will be events each day for every class of racing cars and stock chassis, in short distance and long distance races.

## Widow Files Affidavit.

Princeton, Ind., Aug. 16.—Henry Horn has been formally charged with murder for the killing of Louis Geiser, the affidavit being sworn to by Mrs. Mary Geiser, the widow. Horn will make a hard fight to prove the killing was justifiable.

## Two Boys Missing From Home.

Bloomington, Ind., Aug. 16.—Carl Michael Koontz, fifteen, and Frank Goss, fourteen, sons of well-to-do farmers west of this city, have been missing from their homes since Thursday and their parents are almost frantic with grief.

## THAT WAR CLOUD HASN'T PASSED

Cretan Situation Again Becomes Acute.

## POWERS TAKE HOLD ONCE MORE

Islanders Defy the Notice Given by the Powers to Haul Down the Greek Flag in Crete, and as a Consequence Warships Are Again Assembling Off the Island, Which Will Probably Lose Its New Found Liberty Until It Learns to Take Orders—Turkey and Greece Awaiting Developments.

Athens, Aug. 16.—The entire press in Greece advises the Cretans to lower the Greek flag over the fortress at Canea and not show defiance to the protecting powers.

London, Aug. 16.—Last week a peaceful solution to the Cretan situation appeared practically to have been secured through the intervention of the four protecting powers, and the scrupulously correct attitude adopted by the Greek government in its diplomatic intercourse with Turkey and despite the fact that the Turkish government, under the pressure of national agitation, handled the diplomatic difficulty in an unskillful manner in demanding fresh guarantees from Greece.

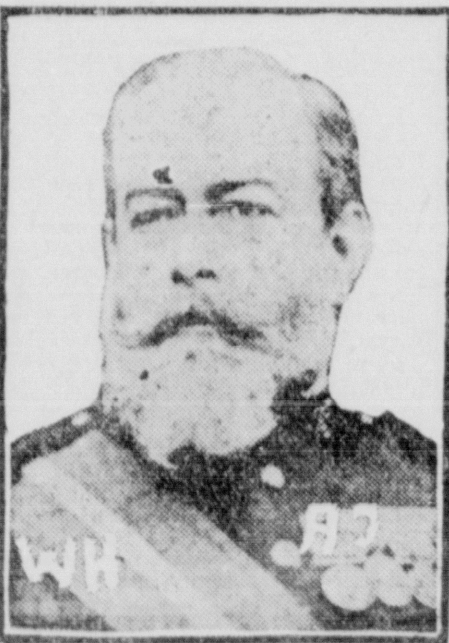
The Young Turkey party plainly mistrusts the present Turkish ministry and fears that Turkey will lose suzerainty of Crete, as she has lost that of Bulgaria. This feeling has led to a strong movement among the Albanians against the Turkish government and to a serious boycott against Greek trade.

At the same time the population of Crete has shown such strong Greek sympathies as to induce Crete to defy the order of the protecting powers—Great Britain, France, Italy and Russia—to haul down the Greek flag, which was raised when the troops of the powers recently evacuated the island. As a result of this latter difficulty the situation has again become acute. The powers have ordered warships to Crete and probably will re-occupy the island in order to force compliance with their wishes. In this event it is not unlikely that fresh negotiations will ensue with a view to placing the Cretan question on a more settled basis and prevent a recurrence of the disturbing events. Perfect confidence is still felt that the peace between Turkey and Greece will not be disturbed.

## TO QUELL RIFFIANS

Sultan of Morocco Says He Will Stop Attacks on Spaniards.

Fez, Morocco, Aug. 16.—The commander of the sultan's troops, General Bagdadi, has left for the Rif region bearing the sultan's orders that the tribesmen cease attacking the Spaniards. At the same time the sultan instructed the Moroccan special embassy at Madrid to advise the Spanish



GENERAL MARINA.

government of General Bagdadi's mission and to request that General Marina, the Spanish commander in Morocco be ordered to refrain from making an offensive movement against the tribesmen. The sultan requested the embassy to assure the Spanish government that sufficient native troops would be sent to pacify the Rif region without the aid of Spanish troops.

## Roghi Put to Flight.

Fez, Morocco, Aug. 16.—The army of Roghi, the formidable rebel subject of the sultan of Morocco, has been defeated by the imperial troops, who captured his camp and his wives. Roghi himself escaped to the mountains. Many of his followers are reported killed or wounded.

## Charged With Complicity.

Springfield, Ill., Aug. 16.—G. P. Wright, cashier of the bank at Franklin, Ill., his brother, T. W. Wright, and James Tribble have been arrested on a charge of complicity in the looting of the bank of \$2,500 last Thursday. The Wright brothers gave bond in the sum of \$2,000 each and were released. Tribble is still in custody.

## ELEVEN DEAD; FORTY INJURED

Denver & Rio Grande Trains In Collision.

## CAME TOGETHER HEAD-ON

Two Heavily Loaded Passenger Trains Running at Terrific Speed Met on a Sharp Curve—More Than Four Hundred Passengers Thrown Into Wild-est Panic—Blame Placed on Crew Which Passed the Meeting Point Under a Misapprehension—Many Injured in Denver Hospitals.

Colorado Springs, Col., Aug. 16.—The number of fatalities resulting from the wreck at Husted, on the Denver & Rio Grande Saturday, was increased to eleven with the death of C. M. McCreary of Dallas, Tex. None of the injured, numbering close to two score in the local hospitals, is believed to be in a critical condition.

Engineer Lessig, driver of the lead engine hauling the northbound train, who disappeared immediately after the wreck, was found at his home in Denver. He appeared greatly worried and offered no reply to questions regarding the cause of the accident. John Gossage, fireman for Lessig, was the only one of the six engineers killed or severely hurt. The wreck occurred within sight of his home, and his wife, standing in the doorway, witnessed the accident. She was among the first to reach the scene.

The trains, both running at terrific speed, met on a curve, and their crews had no opportunity to avert the collision. No. 8, drawn by two engines, telescoped the baggage car and smoker of No. 1. All three engines went into the ditch. Besides McCreary and Gossage, the following were killed: Frank M. Frederick, St. Louis; C. S. Brown, Jerico Springs, Mo.; B. F. Larkens, Colorado Springs; J. K. Parker, Denver; J. R. Parker, Chicago; two unidentified men.

The more than 400 passengers on the two trains were thrown in a screaming mass on the floors of the cars, and many were hurt in the stampede to escape. The unhurt rushed to the aid of the injured, but so great was the confusion that it required half an hour to clear the cars, which were enveloped in clouds of steam from the engines.

Relief trains bearing surgeons and nurses were rushed to the scene of the wreck, and the wounded were brought to local hospitals.

It is said that the officials of the road place the blame of the wreck upon the crew of train No. 8, which was ordered to meet No. 1 at Husted. It is asserted the crew mistook a switch engine and cars for No. 1 and believed the track was clear.

## RACE HATRED

Negro Sues a White Man and Is Lynched For His Temerity.

Monroe, La., Aug. 16.—News has been received here of the lynching of a negro near Doss, in Moorehouse parish. The negro was hanged from a tree by the roadside near his home and his body riddled with bullets. Considerable ill feeling is said to have been entertained against him because he brought suit against a white resident of that community who had killed a cow belonging to the negro.

## Guarding Against Lynching.

Carloville, Ga., Aug. 16.—The jail here is being guarded by deputies to prevent the threatened lynching of R. J. Worthington and his nineteen-year old nephew, John Worthington, white, who are charged with criminal assault upon Miss Mary Elrod of Oak Grove, Ga.

## Sheriff's Ruse Successful.

Americus, Ga., Aug. 16.—Sheriff Feagin outwitted a posse at DeSoto and safely brought Dean Adams, a negro charged with attempted criminal assault, here in an automobile.

## Bail Given For Ellis.

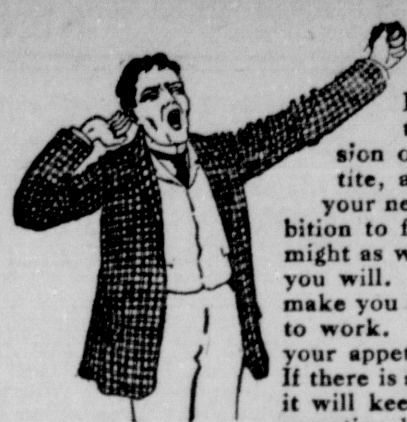
Pine Bluff, Ark., Aug. 16.—Chancellor Elliott of Jefferson county decided that W. Y. Ellis, who recently shot and killed N. P. Willis of Indianapolis at Little Rock, was entitled to bail and fixed the amount at \$10,000. Attorneys for Ellis immediately secured bondsmen and the defendant was released from jail.

## Orangemen Start Trouble.

Dublin, Aug. 16.—An excursion party made up of members of the Ancient Order of Hibernians was attacked Sunday at Portadown, Armagh, by a mob of stone-throwing Orangemen. Six hundred policemen were employed in suppressing the rioting, during which many persons were injured.

## Shot Wife and Himself.

Columbus, O., Aug. 16.—Ascertaining that his wife was a colored woman after eight years of married life, Alfred Haberman, a white man, shot her twice and then, turning the revolver on himself, inflicted a wound that will prove fatal. Mrs. Haberman is still living, but cannot recover.



## Do You Feel This Way?

Do you feel all tired out? Do you sometimes think you just can't work away at your profession or trade any longer? Do you have a poor appetite, and lay awake at nights unable to sleep? Are your nerves all gone, and your stomach too? Has ambition to forge ahead in the world left you? If so, you might as well put a stop to your misery. You can do it if you will. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will make you a different individual. It will set your lazy liver to work. It will set things right in your stomach, and your appetite will come back. It will purify your blood. If there is any tendency in your family toward consumption, it will keep that dread destroyer away. Even after consumption has almost gained a foothold in the form of a lingering cough, bronchitis, or bleeding at the lungs, it will bring about a cure in 98 per cent. of all cases. It is a remedy prepared by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., whose advice is given free to all who wish to write him. His great success has come from his wide experience and varied practice. Don't be wheedled by a penny-grabbing dealer into taking inferior substitutes for Dr. Pierce's medicines, recommended to be "just as good." Dr. Pierce's medicines are of known composition. Their every ingredient printed on their wrappers. Made from roots without alcohol. Contain no habit-forming drugs. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

## Last Sale OF THE SEASON

Beginning Monday, August 16th, '09 For One Week.

We are bound to clear our shelves of all odds and ends, short lots, remnants and broken lines. Many articles for future use are included. WASH GOODS, READY-TO-WEAR GARMENTS and MILLINERY will be offered at less than COST or VALUE, as our usual determination of not carrying goods from season to season must be enforced.

Choice of all 7½c and 10c Wash Goods - 5c

Choice of all 15 and 20c Wash Goods - 9c

Choice of all 25c Wash Goods - 12½c

Choice of all Untrimmed Shapes - 25c

Choice of all Body Hats for children, worth up to \$2.50 - 50c

Choice of Ladies' Trimmed Hats, worth up to \$7.50 - \$1.50

10 doz. Shirt Waists, choice - 25c

10 doz. \$1.00 Waists, choice - 50c

Wash Suits, lace trimmed or plain tailored, choice - \$2.95

Ladies' Dress Skirts at \$2.98 \$3.98 \$4.98

Worth double the price.

5 doz. Silk and Messaline Waists, some sold at \$5.00, choice - \$1.95

Advance Showing of Early Fall Hats

GOLD MINE DEPARTMENT STORE



## For the Army of Workers

the bicycle has come to stay, as means of profit as well as pleasure. It saves time and affords most agreeable recreation. For the artisan or mechanic the best wheel is none to good. That is why the level headed ones ride an AVALON wheel.

W. A. Carter & Son

## Building Material

For the Best at the Lowest Price Delivered on Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.

## ANNA E. CARTER

## NOTARY PUBLIC

Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN office, 108 West Second Street, SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

## We Do

Printing That Pleases.



# BARGAINS!

How badly the word "Bargain" is abused by some merchants. There can only be bargains where there is absolute worth. High class reliable goods always command a price equal to their value and don't have to be sacrificed. We have no "dead ones." You get only the BEST when you come to us. PRICES ALWAYS SATISFACTORY.

## THE HUB

THE SATISFACTORY STORE

### Look At Your Face!

If it needs NYAL'S Peroxide Cream to remove skin blemishes of any kind, get a box today, and commence its use at once. Unexcelled for all toilet uses. Money cheerfully refunded if it does not fulfill its promises. Ask about it at our store. Price 25 cents. HOW does Root Beer, with crinkled ice suit you for a hot day drink? 5c.

COX PHARMACY  
Phone 100. Use It.

### HARRY M. MILLER, AGENT,

Home, Aetna, Phenix, Hartford, Insurance Co. of North America, German American Insurance Co. Providence Washington.

Is your insurance in any of the above companies? If not, why not?

### H. F. BROWN, M. D. C.

Has opened an office for the practice of Veterinary Medicine and Surgery at the farm of J. B. Love, three miles south of town, on Dudleytown road. Solicits a share of your patronage. Call Old Phone F 3 rings on Dudleytown line. New Phone 226. j26

### LEWIS & SWAILS LAWYERS SEYMOUR, INDIANA

### Ladies and Gentlemen

Take your old clothes to THE SEYMOUR TAILORS And have them put in first class wearing condition. NORTH CHESTNUT STREET Next door north of New Pearl Laundry

### Faultless Pressing, Spotless Cleaning.

Work Called For, Also Delivered. Phone 383. Weithoff-Kernan

### CALL UP 37

For any work in cleaning, repairing or pressing of ladies' and gents' garments. Will call for and deliver.

### SCIARRA BROS. TAILORS BY TRADE

4 S. Chestnut St., Seymour, Indiana

### ELMER E. DUNLAP, ARCHITECT

324-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office, Columbus

### "Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis  
LOANS NOTARY

### WANT ADVERTISING

WANTED—Girl at Domestic Laundry. tf

FOR RENT—Five room house, west Fifth street. Inquire here. a20d

PIANO TUNING—Satisfaction guaranteed. J. H. EuDaly. j4dtf

WANTED—Reliable girl for general housework. 116 St. Louis Ave. a17d

FOR SALE—Six-year-old driving horse, trap and harness. Call at REPUBLICAN office. a12-daw-tf

WANTED—Cigar Salesman. Experience necessary. Good pay. Globe Cigar Co., Cleveland, Ohio. a18d

I loan money at lowest rates—no delay. Seba A. Barnes, Seymour. j20d&wtf

### Weather Indications.

Fair tonight and Tuesday.

### Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

|                  | MAX | MIN |
|------------------|-----|-----|
| August 16, 1909. | 93  | 64  |

### Lack of Precision.

Sir Henry Brackenbury tells some interesting anecdotes of Marshal Canrobert, this among them:

"Most important to Canrobert's mind was the wording of an order so that it could not be misinterpreted, and his favorite story was 'Le Bourgeois de Palaise.' In the town of Palaise an order was for some good reason issued that no one should go out at night without a lantern. The first night after the issue of the order an official ran up against a man in the dark and took him before the authorities. 'Where is your lantern?' 'It is here.' 'But there is no candle in it.' 'Your order said nothing about a candle.' On the next night the same bourgeois was again run into and again brought up. 'What have you to say?' 'Here is the lantern and the candle in it.' 'But the candle is not lighted.' 'Your order said nothing about its being lighted.'"

### CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hooper*

### Shoe Repairing While You Wait

Work guaranteed. Work called for and delivered

### H. C. Woode

PHONE 521. 110 N. EWING ST.

### "A Bit of Advice"

Order that fall suit now. We'll place the order on our time file, and you can have same delivered at any time in the future, and pay when you get it, thus insuring yourself of the cream of our line. Our Fall line was never better.

"Tis the early bird that catches the worm," and you know all about "a word to the wise, etc." so get busy.

We still lead on cleaning and pressing. Prices right; work perfect. Weithoff-Kernan  
11th Harmony Ball

### PERSONAL.

Clifford Weithoff was here from Columbus Sunday.

Ben Ray, of Terre Haute, spent Sunday here with friends.

William Welsh was here from Brownstown this morning.

Tom Groub and Frank Moore were in Brownstown Sunday evening.

Mrs. Kate Leslie spent Sunday at Vincennes, the guest of relatives.

Mrs. Mattie Goodman and son, Bishop, went to Rushville Sunday.

J. M. McFarland, of Shoals, was in this city early Sunday morning.

Levi Anderson, of near Surprise, was here Saturday evening on business.

Lee Dobbins, William Christie and Carl Herman spent Sunday evening in Brownstown.

George Thomas and Alfred Pfaffenberger visited relatives at Brownstown Sunday evening.

John Russell returned to Medora Sunday morning after spending several days in the city.

Miss Lucile Waskom went to her home at Tampico Saturday afternoon to spend Sunday.

Miss Grace Trotter went to Redding, yesterday where she will visit relatives for a few days.

Calvin Dobbins, of the New Lynn Hotel, has returned from a two days business trip to Cincinnati.

Edwin Heuser teller at the First National Bank, has returned from Cincinnati where he spent his vacation.

Ray Abel, of Cortland, went to Indianapolis Saturday to visit his sister, Miss Lara Abel, over Sunday.

William Shuttis, of Brownstown, went to Chicago Saturday to spend Sunday with a brother who resides at that place.

Alfred Steinwedel came home from Cincinnati on the midnight train Saturday morning and will remain here a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. William Everhart and family will leave tonight on a two weeks visit with relatives at St. Joseph, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Critcher came up from Brownstown Saturday afternoon and spent Sunday here the guests of relatives.

Mrs. Mary Devereaux and daughter, Miss Eva Cartwright, and Miss Grace Leslie spent Sunday at Cincinnati, the guest of friends.

Willard E. Weller returned here Saturday after spending a few weeks in Washington county and at Vincennes and other points.

Estel Hancock returned home Saturday afternoon from Bedford, where he was tuning pianos. He will be at work there again this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Young and son and daughter will leave Tuesday for Rogersville, Tenn. to spend about two weeks with relatives and friends.

Misses Jessie and Nellie and Emma Murphy, daughters of Engineer and Mrs. Bruce Murphy, returned home Saturday after a few days' visit here with friends.

E. E. Prince, of this city, left Saturday for North Dakota to go with a threshing machine during the threshing season and may remain there for some time after the season is over.

Miss Esther Kell, of Oakland City, a student at the Western College at Oxford, O., is spending several days in the city the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Gates of E. Second street.

Edwin Steinwedel, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Steinwedel, of W. Brown street, has gone to Indianapolis to enter a barbers' school. He expects to remain there till he has learned the trade.

Philip Schick, a mail carrier at Lafayette, and his two children arrived in the city Sunday to spend a few days the guest of his brother-in-law, George Kress, and family, of Fourth and Bill streets.

Mr. and Mrs. U. F. Lewis and daughter, Lucy, left today for Seattle, Washington, to visit the exposition. They will visit Portland, Tacoma, Vancouver and a number of other places while away.

Mrs. Robert Hammond and son, Robert, and Mrs. Harry Gaddis and daughter, Harriet Louise, are here from Indianapolis on a week's visit with their sister, Mrs. M. A. Barick, of N. Ewing street.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Hyatt and three children went to Sellersburg this morning where they will spend a week visiting Mr. Hyatt's parents. They will also make a short visit at Jeffersonville before returning home.

Misses Aileen and Belle DeFrates, daughters of Conductor DeFrates and wife, of St. Louis, left for home Saturday after a few days' visit here, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lon Prewitt and Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Shields.

The war maneuvers will be continued by the army of the department of the east on the New England coast this week, and at the same time the Atlantic squadron will engage in naval maneuvers off the Virginia capes.

REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay

## NEW YORK CHINESE AGAIN AGITATED

### The Most Beautiful Woman in Their Colony Murdered.

New York, Aug. 16.—Early Sunday Chinatown boiled over again on the discovery of the murder of the most beautiful of the few Chinese women in New York, Bow Kim, twenty-one years old, who came here from San Francisco about a year ago with an Americanized Chinaman, Chin Len, thirty-one years old. It was about 2 o'clock in the morning, just as the usual Saturday night revelry was quieting down, that Chin Len dashed out of a tenement house at No. 17 Mott street, crying: "My woman been murdered!" The street, filled with loitering Chinamen and parties of American "sight-seers," all of whom quickly recalled the sensational murder of Elsie Sigel, the missionary girl, was thrown into excitement. A policeman and a detective hurried into the house under Len's direction, through dark hallways to a rear room on the second floor. The door was locked and the officers were about to break it in when Len pushed them aside and unlocked it himself. In a bedroom the murdered woman lay on the floor, stabbed in half a dozen places. Her slender neck was ringed with bloody finger marks, indicating a struggle with her assailant, and beside her lay a hunting knife. It was evident that the woman had been dead for two or three hours. On the stairs were found traces of blood and also on a door leading to the store of Yuen Chin & Co., on the ground floor. Three Chinamen there were arrested, although they denied any knowledge of the murder. Six American women who declared themselves to be the wives of Chinamen were found in the house and arrested, but none would admit any knowledge of Bow Kim's death. In the murdered woman's room were found many business letters in Chinese, but none that gave a clue. Len declared that he had no idea who killed his wife, unless "maybe See Sing kill her. See Sing say she owe him money and he try to get it."

Sing, too, had once been in love with Bow Kim, he said. As to Sing's whereabouts he knew nothing.

Len's account of himself was that he had spent the early evening until 7 o'clock with his wife and then he had gone to No. 2 Mott street. Returning at 2 o'clock in the morning he found the body on the floor. In touching it he had soiled his hands with blood, which in turn smeared the door and stairway as he hurried to the street. No formal charge has been preferred against Len, but he is held in \$5,000 bail as a "material witness."

### Strikers Resume Work Today.

Fort William, Ont., Aug. 16.—The striking dock laborers of the Canadian Pacific railway returned to work en masse this morning. A meeting of strikers and friends numbering 5,000 persons was held in a drenching rain Sunday afternoon in the dock district and addressed by Mayor Feltner, who urged the men to resume employment and submit their grievances to a board of arbitration. After prolonged discussion the strikers accepted.

### Powers Defied by Peasants.

Canea, Crete, Aug. 16.—A band of armed peasants entered Canea and occupied the fortress, determined to prevent the carrying out of the powers' command for the removal of the Greek flags.

### JAPAN SHAKEN

Many Lives Lost and Much Damage Done in Recent Earthquake.

Tokio, Aug. 16.—There were a number of fatalities and great damage was done to property, according to reports received here concerning the earthquake in central Japan Saturday afternoon. The dead at present is said to be thirty, though it is feared that the fatalities will be greatly increased when the outlying districts are heard from. The number of persons injured is eighty-two. Thus far 362 buildings, including many temples, are reported to have been destroyed and more than 1,000 others badly damaged.

The shock affected a wide area in the Shiga and Cifu prefectures. The town of Ozaka in Gifu suffered terribly. The banks of the Hida river there broke and the surrounding country was inundated. The people of the district fled to high ground and remained in the open all night. Intermittent shocks were felt throughout Saturday night and Sunday morning. The mountain Ibuki, a short distance west of Gifu, emitted smoke in the early stages of the earthquake and then collapsed with a thunderous roar. The formation of the mountain was completely changed. Slight damage was done at Nagoya, to the southward of Gifu, and neighboring villages.

### How to Cure Skin Diseases.

The germs and their poisons which cause the disease must be drawn to the surface of the skin and destroyed. Zemo, a scientific preparation for external use will do this and will positively cure eczema, pimples, dandruff and every form of skin or scalp disease. See photos of many remarkable cures and show case or window display at A. J. Pellens drug store. Ask for sample.

### KENTUCKY FEUDISTS FIGHT

Quarrel Over Disposition of Livestock Brings About Battle.

Lexington, Ky., Aug. 16.—A feud has broken out between the White and Triplett factions in Knott county, and in a fight which has occurred, Dodd White was shot and seriously wounded and Farris Triplett was struck on the head with a sledge hammer and fatally hurt. Both sides are arming. The trouble arose over the disposition of livestock.

### Eczema is Now Curable

Zemo, a clean liquid for external use, stops itching instantly and permanently cures eczema and every form of itching skin or scalp disease.

A. J. Pellens the druggist says he has been shown positive proof of many remarkable cures made by Zemo and that he endorses and recommends it and believes Zemo will do all that is claimed for it. Ask for sample.

### The Elwood Injunction Case.

Anderson, Ind., Aug. 16.—Judge Baker of the federal court has granted the petition for a rehearing of the injunction case against Elwood strikers. The hearing will take place Tuesday, Aug. 24.

Mr. Pellens is pleased to announce to his customers that he has secured the agency for Zemo, the best known remedy for the positive and permanent cure of Eczema, pimples, dandruff blackheads, piles and every form of Skin or scalp disease. Zemo gives instant relief and cures by destroying the germ that causes the disease, leaving a clean, healthy skin. See display and photos of cures made by Zemo at A. J. Pellens. Ask for sample.

## Good Teeth a Necessity To Enjoy Life

Note the following reasonable prices: QUALITY and WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED  
Set of Teeth.....\$8.00  
Gold Crowns, (22K).....\$5.00  
Bridge Work.....\$5.00  
Fillings.....75 cents and up  
Extracting Painless With Nitrous Oxide Gas.  
EXAMINATION FREE

Dr. R. G. Haas, No. 7 W. Second St. SEYMOUR, IND.

## COAL

At \$2.50 Per Ton DELIVERED

ISLAND CITY Pure Screened, Forked Lump. Best Coal that comes to the city, no exception.  
'PHONE 331 or 499  
SHERWOOD

## CASCA For Constipation

The Best Bowel, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Regulator Known

I use CASCA in my practice because it is the best remedy I have ever found for constipation.  
H. I. SHERWOOD, M. D.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

## FOR RENT

Fine 9 room house with gas and water. Corner Third and Bill Streets. Also 5 room cottage on South Bill Street. See E. C. BOLLINGER.

## SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK

Piano Teacher,  
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St. SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Cut this out and bring to Weithoff-Kernan Music Co. and receive absolutely free of charge one copy of "TWILIGHT SONGS"

## CONGDON & DURHAM,

Fire, Tornado, Liability, Accident and Sick Benefit INSURANCE  
Real Estate, Rental Agency  
Prompt Attention to All Business

## General Insurance

Farms and City Property  
GEO. SCHAEFER  
First National Bank Building

## BAGGAGE

And light freight transferred. Phone 468. One door east of Interurban Station, Seymour

## A. T. FOSTER

## BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.

AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

## T. M. JACKSON,

Jeweler & Optician  
104 W. SECOND ST.

## DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions A Specialty

GEORGE F. MEYER'S DRUG STORE

## Can You Use a Two Piece Suit?

If so buy now. We have some 25 Men's Two Piece Suits of the best make and material, former prices \$10.00 to \$12.00 your pick and choice for \$5.99

## THOMAS CLOTHING CO.



## THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editors and Publishers  
EDW. A. REMY

SEYMOUR - - - INDIANA.

## BEAUTIFUL LA GRANJA.

Where Princess Beatrice of Spain First  
Opened Her Eyes.

The little princess, daughter of Queen Victoria Eugenie and King Alfonso, who recently appeared in the Spanish royal family, opened her eyes first in one of the most beautiful spots in the world, La Granja, the country palace of King Alfonso. Here Princess Beatrice, as she is to be called, will spend the greater part of her childhood, for it is the Queen's favorite place in her adopted country.

La Granja is situated 4000 feet above the sea. It was built two centuries ago by Philip V. who spent 3,000,000 pesetas upon the place. When it was completed he confessed that the only benefit it had conferred upon him was to give him three minutes pleasure, and he died owing all the 3,000,000 pesetas he had expended.

The grounds are sometimes compared with Versailles. The fountains are wonderful. From one fountain eighty jets of water rise at the same moment, while another throws its solitary jet as high in the air as some of the tall trees. Then there is a cascade fed by the snows of the Sierra that puts the fountain of the Czar's palace at Peterhof to shame. Over all these marvels of intricate masonry you can see 3000 feet above the massed forests of chestnuts and oaks, elms and pines, from whose roots tiny streams trickle down to feed the wonderful fountains.

Though the gardens all around the palace are laid out in the florid and fantastic Spanish style, with flamboyant colors and startling effects, there are corners far from the house where the artificial gives place to the natural, and here there are masses of cowslips and myosotis and later of periwinkle and golden bloom and tangles of fern. It is in these beautiful glades that the Queen loves to sit.

Beatrice, the princess is to be called, and Beatrice of La Granja the Spaniards have already named her since she was born at this place—New York Sun.

## X-Ray for Warts.

The very simplest way of getting rid of a wart is by a single application of the X-rays. The wart does not fall off during the actual application, but within a week or ten days afterwards it simply drops off, leaving smooth and healthy skin behind it.

The time occupied by each sitting is something between fifteen and thirty minutes, and no dressing or ointments are required. The procedure gives a minimum amount of trouble to the patient, a maximum of certainty of immediate cure, and no scarring.

One kind of wart which is particularly annoying to its possessor is that which grows upon the scalp. These warts may occur in people who are quite grown up or even just middle life. It is as easily cured by an application of the X-rays as are the warts upon juvenile hands.—Hospital.

## It Was Mollie.

A little Barnard freshman is suffering at present from a bad case of misadventure, or rather mis-located affection. About a month ago she happened to find face downward on the walk the photograph of a most handsome young man. He was dressed in court costume and flashing dark eyes, wavy hair, and was altogether glorious.

The little freshman thought so, anyway. For a whole month she treasured her romance—and then came bitter, bitter disillusionment. In a moment of flushing confidence she showed her hero a sympathetic smile. The latter looked, listened—then shrieked in unfeeling mirth.

"Why," she gasped, "that—that—that isn't a man at all! It's Mollie Jones, who graduated last year, in the 'star' costume she wore in our Shakespeare play!"—New York Times.

## Sea Food.

A half-pound herring contains 45,000 eggs. Grafted on the hen it should pay well at Easter time.

The hog fish, swimming down the cod's throat, kills its host and eats its way out.

Crabs and lobsters are said never to dip epileptics.

Sword fish, though little eaten, is only excelled in delicacy by the far-famed fish of the Mediterranean.

Cuttle fish (and India ink) are kept on farms and milked regularly, like cows, in China.

Genuine Russian—or, more properly, Astrikhan—caviar is in globules almost as big as buckshot, and costs \$5 a pint. The caviar usually seen is made of sturgeon roes in Camden, and 5 cents a pint would be dear for it.

## May Tax Husbands.

Germany is about to undertake the widow problem—not with the intention of trying to marry the widow off, but in the hope of providing for her maintenance when she is left without means of support. The British Statistical society by the way, has just ascertained that the average married life for men is twenty-five years. That means that a good many men are left widows while they have still some years to live. The feeling seems to be growing everywhere that a widow left without means has a claim that ought to be recognized, when, as is often the case, she has no trade, is past her prime, and has young children to provide for. Germany is considering the plan of taxing husbands to provide for the possible widowhood of their wives.

When Musical Baton Came Into Use.

When was the musical baton first used in this country? Present musical festivals have provoked the query. It was surely at the Philharmonic concert in 1820, when Spohr used it, to the great astonishment of the audience. It was not until ten or twelve years later, however, that the baton came into general use. A German conductor who wielded such wonderful results with his orchestra that it was thought there must be some magic power in the baton, and it consequently became popular with conductors all over the country. Before the advent of the baton time was kept by the first violinist or by the pianist.—London Chronicle.

Napoleon's Farewell at Fontainebleau.

It was at Fontainebleau that Napoleon received the Pope in 1804. It was at Fontainebleau that he imprisoned the Pope—the apartment which served as his prison is still shown—in 1812 and 1813. Finally, for Nemesis would have it so, it was at Fontainebleau that Napoleon signed his abdication and said farewell to his army in 1814, coming down the horseshoe staircase at the head of Cour du Cheval Blanc and placing himself at the head of the guard as if for a review.

"For twenty years," he said, "I have been well content with you, and you have always been with me on the path of glory. With your help and that of

all the brave men who are still loyal I could have carried on the war for three years longer, but France would have suffered, and I did not wish that to happen.

"I might have died—that would have been easy; but I would not. I prefer to follow the path of honor and to write the history of our exploits."

"I cannot embrace you all, but I will embrace your general. Come, Gen. Potin. Bring me the eagle! Dear eagle! May these kisses find their echo in every brave man's heart!"

"Farewell, my children!"

"That surely is the most pathetic as it is also the most dramatic scene in the whole history of Fontainebleau.—T. P.'s Weekly.

## SAFETY AT SEA.

Facts That Justify Sailor Who Said: "God Help Poor Folks Ashore."

Last year a thousand ships or more were lost; the year before the sea took nearly the same toll. To the tourist his assurance of safety lies in the fact that it is the sailing vessel, with its dependence on the fickle wind, that largely makes up the tremendous loss.

Freighting steamers, voyaging on unfamiliar coastlines, complete the disaster roll; but to the great liners, with their familiar routes, their well known lanes of travel, their guarded and well lighted harbors, and all their appliances for safety, the manifold dangers of the ocean are only the remote possibilities that give a touch of adventure to their passage from land to land. According to a writer in The Century, the probabilities of disaster are trifling.

Every morning brings us some story of death or accident on land, while the great passenger ships come and go in monotonous regularity, bringing no reports more stirring than those of high seas that have kept them from making new records. With the present madness for speed and its attendant recklessness, our streets demand constant alertness if you would cross them with safety.

Speed at sea has come through larger and more stoutly constructed ships. So the familiar old story of the sailor man at sea in a storm who, serene in his confidence of ample sea room, piously ejaculated: "God help the poor folks ashore tonight!" is not wholly fantastic.

## Severely Reprimanded.

Gen. Staves was a raincoat-stickler for etiquette, a man with a prodigious sense of his own dignity, and when Private S. Weigh, the bugler, one day failed to honor him in passing with the customary salute, he flew—internally—into a towering rage.

"Knurr," he said that afternoon to the colonel, "Private Weigh failed to salute me this morning. A breach of etiquette, sir! A piece of impertinence—my dignity—how! See that the man is severely reprimanded."

"Bisket," he said, "Private Weigh failed to salute the general yesterday. Please see that he is severely reprimanded."

"Right sir," said Capt. Bisket, and the next day he spoke to the sergeant. "Sergeant," he said, "Weigh didn't salute the general. See that he is severely reprimanded."

"Look here, Binks," said the sergeant next day to the corporal bugler, "give me a good talking, will you? He didn't salute the old general the other day."

Finally the corporal bugler communicated with Private Weigh.

"Look here, funny face," said he, "if you don't salute old Pokesback next time you meet him, what-ho, young feller, you'll get a blooming clout on the ear 'ole!"—Tit-Bits.

## Seed Fell on Arable Ground.

A well known prelate of the Cleveland diocese recently preached a series of sermons, his general theme being "Humility." In the course of his sermons he necessarily dwelt upon the nothingness of man without the help of grace. His auditors were the gentle nuns of the Villa convent, and the convent school pupils made up of many young ladies, girls and small boys.

At the conclusion of the sermons the prelate, while divesting himself of the garments of the altar service, turned to the sanctuary boys, lads of 10 or 11 years. "What are you?" inquired the venerable priest of one of the two boys. Quick as a flash came back the answer. "I am an Irishman, and I am proud of it." And what are you?" he asked the other lad. Crossing his little hands upon his breast, he quietly rejoined, "Father, I have been listening. I am nothing."

The aged administrator of the Cleveland diocese chuckled as he unfolds the tale. The seed had evidently fallen on arable ground.—Cleveland Leader.

## Not Reliable.

"Sir," said the sleek looking agent, approaching the desk of the meek, meandering looking man and opening one of those folding thimblejags showing styles of binding, "I believe I can interest you in this massive set of books containing the speeches of the world's greatest orators. Seventy volumes, \$1 down and \$1 a month until the price \$680, has been paid. This set of books gives you the most celebrated speeches of the great and talks the world has ever known and"

"Let me see the index," says the meek man. The agent hands it to him and he looks through it carefully and methodically, running his finger along the list of names. Reaching the end, he hands the index back to the agent and says:

"It isn't what you claim it is. I happen to know the greatest talker in the world, and you haven't her in the index."—Chicago Post.

## Uncle Sam Rejects Own Stamps.

Thomas A. Daily, an Indianapolis lawyer, was laughing at himself the other day for sending stamps to the government at Washington in payment of a patent circular. A few days later he received a letter stating that stamps could not be accepted.

"It never occurred to me they couldn't use stamps," he said, laughing. "But they use a frank, and of course they wouldn't want stamps. All the government could do would be to sell the stamps over again, and it might as well get the money in the first place."—Indianapolis Star.

## Trees to Hide Billboard.

In one of the back streets of Brighton up which the trams pass to the Dyke road and the golf links stand four little trees. The road is not an avenue, and one wonders how these four little trees strayed there till the conductor explains that they were placed by the municipality to hide an advertisement boarding put up by the railway line and which was the view of a very pretty wooded cutting. As the company declined, the town fathers promptly planted their trees, and now when summer comes the boarding is almost hidden from view.—Home Chat.

## Half a Mile of Roses.

Half a mile of roses! There is such a sight at the Payne Whitney estate, Manhasset, L. I. It is composed mostly of single and double roses, like the Carolina and prairie rose, and is therefore attractive in winter as well as summer by reason of the red stems and hips.—Garden Magazine.

## It Pays to Advertise.

## THE DERELICT.

With decks awash, a living death,  
My devious way I keep;  
The sport of every breeze and breath,  
The plaything of the deep.  
Where the dark storm clouds whirl and rave  
I go, unburied, torn,  
Of wind and wave the sullen slave,  
Forever drifting to the grave,  
Forever backward borne—  
League upon league, from strand to strand,  
Sailing unmarked, alone;  
A specter ship, by phantoms manned,  
A thing of neither sea nor land,  
On through the vast unknown.

Above, the burnished arch of sky,  
Abyssal depths below me lie,  
Pierced by no kindly ray,  
Where scaly monsters silent glide,  
And those who sleep beneath the tide  
In sunless, soundless caves abide,  
Waiting the Judgment Day.  
At night, the far horizon's verge  
Echoes a dismal knell,  
Where, tossing on the murmuring surge,  
That sings a mournful funeral dirge,  
Rings out the warning bell;  
Yet stork on ink of reef and reef  
The wild winds steer me free,  
To rove, grim messenger of grief,  
Still stealing like a midnight thief—  
The vampire of the sea.

—D. B. Van Buren in New York Sun.

## A HOPELESS COURTSHIP.

She was very ordinary, country-born, slight, pretty, colorless in face and mind—the sort of girl who ages early and develops a biting tongue. She was without a dirt, and young men were few at the mill. So, for want of better prey, she fastened on to Albert Charles and fooled him, while he, in pitiful triumph at his reception, lay in the dust for her little feet to trample on, and adored her instantly with all the boyish fervor that was left him. His London love affairs had all been trifling—a mere matter of "taking out" a young lady occasionally—rarely the same young lady. He had, therefore, all the more earnestness to spare for this serious matter, and devoted himself to the conquest of Miss Maude Burton with the same thoroughness that was shown in his work. His spare time and rupees were given up to her; he dressed with English carefulness for his visits to the mill, in place of the careless style to which the oncoming hot weather and his new associations had induced him; and almost forgot, in this his first love-making, that cloud which had fallen over him on reaching India. He remembered it with curious suddenness when he found himself advancing by too rapid bounds in his courtship; the little he knew of himself had not prepared him to find such a force of passion in his own ways, and the thought of that unknown mother and all her race chilled him. They had made love and been made love to with that quickness, he supposed, and he drew back from his courtship while that it might remain quite English.

But the hot weather came to add a sort of mental prickly-heat to his confused emotions, and drove him again to seek his heart's joy, that he might forget his body's troubles. He went to the mill despite heat and rains alike, and Miss Burton's papa felt called upon to tell her that it was time she ended the foolery. Whereat the flirt laughed and continued it. Albert Charles amused her; his gifts—and adoration—appealed to her vanity, and having no other admirer with youth and good looks due to dance attendance on her until the next cold weather, she meant to play with this moth until his wings were too burnt to render him a pleasant sight.

Which happened in August, when Charlie, in Miss Burton's own words later, "did every silly thing you can think of except go down on his knees." He stammered a little over his declaration, which yet was honest, tender, manly in every word, showing all the love of the simple, everyday soul that he offered her—and she laughed. The devil must envy the sound of some women's laughter.

Charlie felt that it took from him forever his faith, his youth, his gaiety; he could hear the echo of it above her careless words, which hurt him less than the laugh. Now that the moth was singled, she did not trouble to pick her phrases.

"I shouldn't dream of it, Mr. Curtis," she said, in the loud, high voice which he had found bright until now; "of course, I couldn't possibly marry anyone dark."

She settled herself comfortably in her long chair as she spoke, as though that were conclusive, though she glanced at him from under her lashes. Charlie flushed the dark red that made his face so much darker, and broke out fiercely—"That's all you've to say for yourself after—all after all you've led me to believe! You—you jade!" He made a step forward as though he would have thrown her, chair and all, over the veranda, then pulled himself together and in silence strode down to the ghat.

Next morning he asked the manager if he thought his immediate return to England might be arranged.

"I don't think I'll ever take to this place, sir, after what I've found out about me being—dark." He jerked the word out viciously and was silent a while. "I'd like to get back to London if the boss would break the agreement—not as I'll mind, I expect. I know a man will just do for the job—one that's white enough for you and as a grandman and all to show. I can manage the passage back—there's friends in the trade at 'ome will lend it quick enough," with a touch of defiant pride; "and I'll 'ope to put you to no inconvenience."

The manager hesitated, looked at him curiously and said something about seeing what the burra sahib said. Charlie cut him short.

"I'm going, anyway—I want to get out of this 'ole. Another month or two, and I'd blow my brains out."

He turned his back to the manager, who glanced at him again and said he'd "see the burra sahib."

And in Charlie's mind, dulled with the many smarts dealt it of late, the thought that was revolving was, curiously enough, not of the manager, or even of Miss Burton, but of a certain little girl named Gladys, who lived Denmark 'il way, and always said what his eyes 'e'd got, and the nicest mustache of any young man she knew.—Florence M. Bailey in Sketch.

## Take Sunshine Bath.

Select the sunniest window in the house, one with a southern exposure preferably. Throw up the shade to the top, better yet open the window, and spend your working hours in the light instead of poking off in some dark corner.

But not say you have no time. You may have to take time to be ill, and your work when you get your feet sluggish and heavy from lack of light and air.

It is not necessary to sit in idleness by your sunny window. Have the maid-

ing basket can be emptied, books read and fancy work finished.

If the spring sun tempts you to laziness, don't feel you have committed a crime in yielding to it. Loaf and dream in fresh air and sunshine part of each day, and you will be better wiser, mother and housekeeper. You will also be economical ones in the end as there will be less danger of being forced to pay for sunbaths in a health resort.

## JERSEY'S DESERTED VILLAGE.

Now Reclaimed, It Boasts Eighty-two Inhabitants.

In a gorge close down against the inner base of First mountain, David Felt in 1845 began an enterprise that years after gave New Jersey her deserted village. He owned a blank book and stationery store in Brooklyn and another in New Orleans. To supply these with material, says the Travel Magazine, he built a factory in the bottom of the narrow gorge and at the bluff edge of the level land above he placed for his employees several commodious houses whose back windows looked sheer down upon the factory, 70 feet below.

He told Thomas Sted that he had "two barrels of specie" to start with, and as land was cheap, lumber abundant on his 600 or 700 acres, and dressed stone at hand in the ruins of a powder mill dating from the war of 1812, he built spacious and well. Prosperity smiled upon the hidden village.

The Civil war changed the course of life for the little community. New Orleans was cut off by the blockade and David Felt, despairing over the loss of business, sold out before the war was over. The place passed into unsympathetic hands, deteriorated as the inhabitants moved away, and in the early '70s was known the countryside over as the deserted village. The great water wheel rotted down, the little stream that had furnished the power being neglected slipped back into its old bed in the bottom of the gorge. The acres of farm land that lay handily between the First and Second mountains were covered with weeds.

Only the shade trees profited by the neglect that was over all and grew into stately proportions. The natural beauty of the spot, coupled with the lure that attaches to a deserted village, drew to it the curious to gaze through the broken windows into the empty rooms, and through the great factory stripped of its machinery and silent, and to eat picnic lunches under the noble trees on the unkept lawns.

Today this is changed. It is a summering place for the fortunate. The cracking doors have been fixed, the buckling floors repaired, the scaling paint renewed, the overgrown lawns mowed, the broken roadways mended, and now securely hidden in this quiet nook there is a population of 82.

## Advantage Woman Lacked.

The suffragette orator at the street corner in East Edinburgh had much to contend with on Saturday night. The stock question, "Why don't you get married?" was answered in the usual way: "Because I never met a man good enough." She was an able young lady in the midst of too many ungallant men, and one of their number put a poser, as he probably thought.

"Do you," he asked, "believe that a woman will ever have as many advantages as a man enjoys?"

"I do not," she replied, and the questioner prematurely smiled as she paused for effect. "A woman must always lack man's greatest advantage: A woman can never have a wife."—Edinburgh Dispatch.

## Through Children's Eyes.

Here are some answers of British school children which do much to roll away the old approach that a sense of humor is lacking on that side of the Atlantic. A venerable man is put up in a box. "An optimist is a man who attends to your head; a pessimist attends to your feet." "A fort is a place for soldiers to live; a fortress is where they put their wives." The great fire of London "did a great deal of good. It purified the city from the dregs of the plague, and burnt down eighty-nine churches." "The marriage room of the ancient Greeks was, that a man married only one wife. This is called monogamy."—The Living Church.

## The Sea's Action on Guns.

After lying at the bottom of the sea undisturbed for a century and a half one of the guns of H. M. S. Ramillies, which was wrecked near Bolt Tail, on the south coast of Devon, has been recovered.

One side of the weapon has been worn away with the action of pebbles and shingle washed over it by the tide to such an extent that at the muzzle the thickness of iron is very little, and for its whole length the metal has the appearance of being gradually filed away. Even the trunnions, which originally took its weight on the gun carriage, have been worn to spikes.—London Chronicle.

## For Rough Work.

The woman who finds it difficult to do her household tasks in gloves, yet who values unstained nails, should get in the habit of digging her fingers into a cake of white soap before beginning to work. The soap fills up the nails, prevents other substances from getting under, and is at once removed as soon as the hands are washed.

If it is not convenient to use white soap, a pure kitchen variety will answer, but it often irritates sensitive skins. Filling the finger nails with soap is also to be recommended for woman gardeners.

## Spelling.

"I couldn't spell it for the police, so I said 'simon,'" was the explanation given by Lazarus Simonovskiy when asked at the city police court why he had given a false name. This does real life plagiarize from the old story of the man who wrote to his doctor that he had mumps. When the medical man arrived he found the patient suffering from rheumatism, and remonstrated with him on being misled. "I know, but not a soul in the house could spell 'rheumatism,'" was the excuse.—London Globe.

## Votes for Women!

Hitherto a woman could by no means get into a real fight with a real man except she were married to him; but henceforth single women will labor under no such disability. They have only to go in for suffrage in the English manner, and straightway their hands are blithely busy doing battle against all manner of foes in trousers—police-men with clubs, soldiery, masculinity of every sort.

The fact seems to be that privilege is doomed, matrimonial privilege with the rest.—Puck.

## Calculating Interest.

One of the shortest and simplest methods known for calculating interest is to multiply the principal by the number of days and divide as follows:

For 4 per cent., divide by 90.  
For 5 per cent., divide by 72.  
For 6 per cent., divide by 60.  
For 7 per cent., divide by 52.  
For 8 per cent., divide by 45.

Then point off four decimal places. For instance, to find interest on \$300 for 92 days at 8 per cent., multiply \$300 by 92, divide by 45 and point off four decimal places. The result is \$73.36.

## Advertising Pays. Try It.

The first thought, on buying a farm, is how can its value be increased? This, naturally, will mean more profit. While

## FARM AND HOME.

## Handling Wool.

Under our present methods there is entirely too much waste and carelessness in the handling of clips. In the first place much wool is shorn in a reckless manner. The shearers' entire endeavor is to fleece as many sheep as possible, hangle the wool and leave from one to two pounds on the sheep's back, thereby unconsciously depreciating the value of the fleece. In the second place, the wool is collected, tied in bundles and placed in bags regardless of grade, texture or general character. A little attention to this particular feature of our industry would have a tendency to increase the value of the fleeces. If wool is badly tangled with burs about the only way to get the real value of the fleeces is to send them to a scouring mill. If marketed while still filled with burs the loss is from 3 to 4 cents a pound. A scouring mill will take out all of these burs by the carbonizing process which costs 2 cents a pound and 1 cent for finishing. After the process the fleeces are put upon the market as scoured wool and bring good prices.—Denver Field and Farm.

## Combating Lice in Chickens.

If fowls are healthy, the premises kept clean, and a dust bath of ashes provided, lice rarely get the upper hand, it being through the brood hens transmitting them to the chickens that most harm ensues. A hen with many or few lice on her when sitting transmits them to the chickens immediately when they are hatched. They are to be found stationary on the chicken's head, above the beak and eyes, and in a few days when they get more plentiful, are to be found behind and on top of head and throat. A simple and effective treatment adopted by the government station in New South Wales is to place a small quantity of olive oil in a saucer and the day after hatching dip the finger in the oil and thoroughly rub it into the fluff of the chicken's head and under the throat. This will kill the lice if present and if repeated the second or third day there will be little fear of any escaping. When a week or ten days old the chickens should be examined again and if any of the vermin are found at this age a little kerosene can be added to the olive oil. It is best to anoint all chickens with the oil immediately after they are hatched, such being a sure preventive of the scourge.

## Potato Cultivation.

Most farmers do not cultivate their potatoes the most profitable number of times. It must be remembered that the potato crop suffers readily from drought, and that frequent cultivation is practically the only means by which moisture can be conserved. Frequently cultivation also sets free much plant food that would otherwise remain locked up in the soil. Potatoes should be cultivated once a week from the time the rows can be followed until the cultivator wheels injure the plants. An ordinary six-shovel corn cultivator is probably the most practicable. More and smaller shovels would be better in a clean, mellow soil. The wheels must be set closer together than for corn, so that they will not run on the rows until the plants become quite large. Level culture should be the general aim, or only slight riding for its aid in controlling the weeds in the rows. The first cultivation may be deep and fairly close if there is plenty of moisture in the soil. It cuts off some of the roots, but at this stage does more good than harm by loosening the soil up deeply, and thus leaving it in better condition for the future growth of the tubers and the roots.

After the first cultivation the shovels should always be run shallow, about two or three inches deep, never deeper. Sometimes it is observed after the farmer has cultivated the last time and killed up or "laid by" the crop.—Journal of Agriculture.

## Some Alfalfa Pointers.

Alfalfa grows best on a deep, sandy loam, underlain by a loose and permeable subsoil.

It will not grow if there is an excess of water in the soil. The land must be well drained. Plow the land deeply—alfalfa is a deep feeder.

Sow alone and screen seed before using to separate the dodder and other weed seeds. Dodder is the worst enemy of alfalfa.

For a hay crop sow 20 to 30 pounds of seed per acre. For a crop of seed sow 14 to 18 pounds per acre.

Alfalfa does not attain maturity until the third or fourth year, so do not sow it expecting to get the best results in less time. Keep the weeds moved and raked off the first season, or they will choke out the crop.

Cut the hay when the first flowers appear. If cut in full bloom the hay will be woody. For seed cut when the middle clusters of the seed pods are dark brown. Whether or not alfalfa is a hardy, profitable crop in the northern states has not yet been fully demonstrated, but in some instances it has been grown successfully even in Canada.—Farmers and Drovers' Journal.

## Spraying Apple Trees.

While there are some apple growers who spray their trees once before the buds open in the spring, there are more who apply the spray mixture first as the petals of the blossoms are falling, and if but one application is to be made this is decidedly the best time to make it. The earlier spraying is for fungous diseases, while the one made just as the blossoms are falling is for both fungous diseases and insects. The blossoms having fallen, the calyx of the young apple is in just the right condition to receive an application of poison to be ready for the young larvae of the codling moth when they appear. This dose of poison must be placed in the calyx of the apple before the calyx closes, which occurs within a week or ten days after the blossoms fall.

Growers who wish to spray their trees thoroughly make about four applications—the first as the leaf buds are unfolding; the second just as the petals of the blossoms are falling; the third within ten days and the fourth one ten days to two weeks later. There is a growing sentiment in favor of still another application later in the season to catch the later brood of the codling moth.—Exchange.

## Keeping Soil Fertile.

The first thought, on buying a farm, is how can its value be increased? This, naturally, will mean more profit. While

making the soil richer is the solution, it is not so easily done, when the entire farm is considered, while constantly cropping and selling produce from it.

In a great many instances the farmer engaging on new land endeavors to make it more productive, and in his efforts lessens the soil fertility. For a long time the farm may be steadily growing poorer and yet annually producing bigger crops.

All the manure applied has its value returned in one or more crops, and these rob the soil of some kind of fertility that the manure itself did not supply to them. Whenever potash and phosphate have become so exhausted that grain crops cannot be grown without an application of these minerals to each crop it is an indication that the soil is becoming poorer. The farmer manures for the crop rather than for the land, and is satisfied if in each crop the money value of the fertilizer used is returned, with a reasonable profit.



## WOMEN'S COLUMN.

## Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep.

The fire upon the hearth is low.  
And there is stillness everywhere;  
Like troubled waters, here and there,  
The freight shadows round me creep.  
A childish treble breaks the gloom,  
And softly from a farther room,  
Comes "Now I lay me down to sleep."  
And, somehow, with that little prayer,  
And that sweet treble in my ears,  
My thoughts go back to distant years,  
And linger with dear one there;  
And as I hear the child's "amen,"  
Crouched at her side I seem to be,  
My mother, with her arms about me,  
And mother holds my hands again.  
Oh, for an hour in that dear place!  
Oh, for the peace of that dear time!  
Oh, for that childish trust sublime!  
Oh, for a glimpse of mother's face!  
Yet, as the shadows round me creep,  
I do not seem to be alone—  
Sweet magic of that treble tone—  
—And "Now I lay me down to sleep."  
—Eugene Field.

-O-O-

## Influence of the Summer Boarder.

By reason of numbers, and penetration into every nook in the land, the summer boarder, that most profitable of all the ills for which the country is so justly famed, is exerting a wide-spread influence over many thousands of plain people. But, at least so far as the women members of this more advanced and decorative class are concerned, about the only gospel they dispense is that of fine dressing and luxurious habits, which is its ultimate result is to try to be the inciting of many to try their fortunes in the big towns and cities—can hardly be regarded as wholly desirable doctrine for country maids. If the discontent, the unrest and the envy engendered in the country girls by the idle, handsomely gowned summer boarder, spurred them on to fit themselves for careers, there would be little reason to deplore city influence, but when it has the effect of stimulating them to overcrowded factories, and to choke other lines of unskilled, or little skill, trades, it becomes a matter of grave concern.

Not being qualified for such work, it is, of course, much to expect of the usual run of summer boarders that they will take the trouble to interest themselves in turning the unrest they incite into fruitful channels, but here and there among those who seek rest and restoration in the country are women more or less trained in social service who could do much to aid the village girl to a larger and more remunerative life, if they would but bring their powers of observation to local conditions, and develop out of them possibilities for her. If she has the means to pay for board and tuition she may perhaps profitably go to a city, in order to fit herself for a selected line of work, but it is often physically, mentally and (alas, in a large number of cases) morally demoralizing, to take only youth, beauty, inexperience and a willingness "to do anything" to already overcrowded markets. Sometimes the pastors of country churches can be of great assistance in getting at neighborhood facts, and their aid might be secured in improving the local school curriculum, hygiene and sanitation, but most desirable is the development of village industries, like hand weaving, rug making, and the transforming of by-products into articles of commerce that have already most successfully changed poverty-stricken and discouraged communities into prosperous, happy groups of people.

Unfortunately, in practice, although perhaps not in deliberate intent, the effect of our public school system has been to exalt the desk, office and other so-called "genteel" classes of labor, at the expense of what are known as manual employments, and one of the most important moves should be to nullify the influence of the desk, by instilling into the young mind, by means of thousands of boys, and commercial and industrial careers of thousands of girls who have escaped the temptations of the easiest way. In addition to this, fathers should be brought to regard their daughters as entitled to individual careers, not as young girls to be trained, hard-worked help.

If here and there a properly qualified summer boarder will this year but persuade the community in which she stays to consider giving its girls a chance in the home village, and will coax the girl's ambitions in the direction of manual labor as a career, by the way, in the world, good seed of great potential value will be planted. It is a great opportunity for all will agree that even to help in uplifting the life of a community, is an achievement vastly more befitting a Twentieth century woman in this land of glorious possibility than to play the peacock to rural maids and matrons—Vogue.

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## Fifty Out of Ten Thousand Girls.

Nine thousand nine hundred and fifty girls out of every 10,000 are sacrificed in our method of education, according to Katharine Eggleston in Woman's Home Companion. Out of every 10,000 girls who enter our primary schools only fifty go to college, yet every one of the 10,000 is prepared for it. The 9,950 who do not go to college are, for the most part, entirely neglected.

For example, says Miss Eggleston: "Helen's school has not made work popular, so today Helen has several ideas firmly implanted in her brain. First, education offers a sure escape from domestic work, which is of all the most menial. Second, the woman who has an income of her own is more independent than the woman who makes a home for a man who provides the income, therefore she is to be emulated. Third, the simplest method of acquiring one's own income is to work in the commercial or industrial world."

"Right here we find Helen destined to become the victim of sex competition. Helen does not know this, but in time she pays the price of the conditions. When Billy Smith, her ex-classmate, goes to work in a shoe office, she goes with him, perhaps working elbow to elbow. Before long Billy Smith discovers that if there were not so many 'Helens' in his line of work, earning just enough to pay mother some board and meet dressmaking and millinery bills, he would receive more salary and secure promotion sooner."

"Unless Billy was very much in love with Helen while in school, the breach between them widens. Helen is proud of her equality with Billy at the office or store, but Billy resents Helen's interference with his earning capacity and his future. Helen is less of a woman, less the Eve, less subtle than her mother was before her."

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## Commendable Work.

Washington women have undertaken to teach Uncle Sam how to keep house. They are systematically visiting the federal offices in the national capital for the purpose of making suggestions to the heads of departments and to the chiefs of bureaus regarding the improvement of the working conditions of government employees. They have found many defects while making their rounds as volunteer office inspectors and have succeeded in effecting a number of beneficial changes. They have been permitted to inspect the plans of the new bureau of engraving and printing building and their ideas regarding the establishment of rest recreation and lunch rooms have been adopted.

and infirmaries have been adopted by the architects. In this one respect alone they have rendered service of incalculable value to the employees. But even if they had accomplished no results other than to make their mission known to the heads of departments, their work would have been commendable. The men in charge of the various branches of government work would have at least been made aware that there was some organization that was interested in the welfare of the employees, and that in itself could not be said to have had a beneficial effect.

The example set by these Washington women, all of whom, we are informed, are prominent socially, is one that might well be followed by women in other parts of the country. There are public buildings of some sort in almost every city and town. Conditions in and about these buildings are not always the best. Energetic women, possessed of a little tact, could do much toward bettering such conditions. They need not confine themselves to public office buildings, but might advantageously extend their investigations to prisons, jails and calabozos, to fire department houses, to asylums, hospitals, poorhouses and to other similar public institutions. A little investigating will nearly always provide public-spirited women with material upon which to base extended work. They will be able to immediately accomplish all of the reforms that they advocate, but if they are persistent, and work in harmony with public officials, rather than in an antagonistic manner, they will nearly always be finally successful in their undertakings.

Organizations devoted to the amelioration of unsatisfactory conditions in public buildings and institutions may nearly always depend upon receiving the unanimous support of the local press, not alone because they are likely to discover that which ought to be exposed, but because newspaper editors as a rule are generally favorably inclined to this sort of reform work. There is little excuse, with the opportunities that are offered to women for volunteer public service today, for any of them anywhere to plead inability to profitably occupy their time.—Woman's National Daily.

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## Women Who Lose.

There are, after all, only two kinds of women in this world—those who like to work and those who don't.

You can tell them apart a mile off. The woman who likes to work usually looks like thunder when she has passed a day. She wears them in an absent-minded way, and you all know what I mean by that. Clothes are utterly dead and without meaning unless some life is imparted to them by the wearer.

The woman who loves to work never thinks of her clothes. The woman who hates to work always wears them in mind, consequently she always presents a good appearance.

The woman who hates to work generally has a husband. You see, he is a necessity. She grafts on him the life-long day and makes him do everything for her. And yet he is perfectly happy, because, thanks to her being so lazy, she is good to look upon. Her skin is satin smooth and her eyes are undimmed. She is never too tired to be amusing. She has sweet and cooing ways. She is never hurried or dusty or tired.

But the other woman? Well, she usually has a husband, too, but he is rather in the way than otherwise. She is very clever, quite as clever as he, and her interests are quite as numerous as his. So you see she is pretty nearly always hurried and dusty and tired. She is too sensible to have cooing ways, and she scorns powder and such artfulness.

She helps her husband and is very kind and reasonable in her demands on his time. He is grateful and happy on this account.

No, indeed. He would rather she took his last cent with a sweet kiss than to be as independent as she is. He wants to have a fuss made over him. He likes to be thought the whole thing. He likes to have a life he can be proud of, who looks as young as he is. So you see she is pretty nearly always hurried and dusty and tired. She is too sensible to have cooing ways, and she scorns powder and such artfulness.

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born and reared. She began her school 27 years ago, with 10 pupils, in an empty shed. It now has 553 pupils, a farm of 54 acres, 4 buildings, and 13 teachers. The Mayesville industrial institute, in addition to a common school education, it teaches colored boys and girls 9 trades, including the making of bricks. Miss Wilson went to Pittsburgh and studied this craft, in order to be able to teach it; and the boys of her school put up their own building with bricks of their own manufacture. A trades building for the girls is now greatly needed, also an infirmary for pupils who are ill. The Mayesville institute has less money than almost any of the colored schools, but is doing a great work with what it has. Farmers proved methods of farming taught there. Miss Wilson has been elected president of the farmers' conference held at Mayesville, an unusual honor for colored men to pay to a colored woman; and the government is probably going to establish an agricultural experiment station at the school. The normal department trains teachers, who go out and spread the light.—Woman's Journal.

-O-O-

## The Devotion of Modern Mothers.

"Reggie, where are you?"  
"Just here."  
"What are you doing there?"  
"Nothing."  
"Now, Reggie, don't try to deceive me. Tell me this minute what you are doing."  
"Nothing, mother. Just playing with my blocks."  
"Well, be careful."  
"Yes, mother, I'm being it."

Then Reggie heaves a deep sigh and goes on playing, while his devoted mother in the room adjoining proceeds with her sewing or her reading, feeling that the child's temporal and eternal salvation is assured for another quarter of an hour.

It may be a sad, sad thing to be a little orphan boy, but Reggie could not be made to believe it. It may be a great good thing for a boy to have a devoted mother, but Reggie accepts this just as he takes health foods and cod liver oil and he is not at all inclined to be good for him. What he would really like is to be neglected, and, as a matter of fact, that is what he really needs.

Finally Reggie becomes very much run down, and his mother takes him to an eminent child specialist.

"I suppose you are careful to keep your eye on him when he is out playing?" asks the specialist.

"Oh, yes, doctor, I am very careful about that," comes the prompt reply, and the old doctor's eyes seem to blink as if dazzled by the radiance of the mother's halo.

"When he is out with other boys you sit by the window where you can call out to him once in a while?"

"Oh, yes, doctor, I never let him get out of my sight if I can help it."

"Well, madam, that is what is spoiling the child's health. I can't explain the connection, but there is some sort of psychological influence at work on the child who is always watched which takes the life out of him. I have remarked this in unnumbered cases. Give Reggie a chance. Do you pull a growing plant up by the roots every few minutes to see how it is doing? The process is just as fatal to a child. Let him alone. Besides, the little boy who is always being watched by his mother is beginning to diminish—the care you take of the child is nine parts selfish. You are really less concerned about him than you are about yourself. You don't want to worry about something that may happen to him; that is what is frightening you."

How many mothers dare spread their eyes under the doctor's microscope and learn if it is pure? How many prefer to make Reggie's life a burden, under the cloak of maternal watchfulness and authority? See you among them? Watch yourself and see. If you are, and realize it and correct the tendency, a brighter sun will dawn for Reggie and for you.—Harper's Bazar.

-O-O-

## Courtesy to Old Folks.

One of the surest signs of good breeding is shown by a person who is a respect for old people. The old man sweeping the streets or a palsied millionaire lying on a divan with silken cushions around him; whether it is the poor old washwoman or the bedridden wife of a king. Old age should be respected, but how often it is not. It is more disconcerted to the ladies in street cars and stores than I would narrate. The conductors are either kind, manly, over-polite—if such a thing could be—as they are noticeably rude. I have watched poor, tired women standing at the counters, waiting for a clerk, and then the clerk is the very last one to be served. Many men will sit in the car and permit a poor old woman to stand in the aisle. In a crowd, these old men and women are ruthlessly pushed aside. If one happens to be deaf, then there is certain to be someone who by some discourtesy will make the deaf person's life a misery. An old heart and many of these dear old people have outlived their families and are alone in the world, and their presence in the home is made wretched by the children. Children should be taught to reverence old age.

-O-O-

## Florida's Seventy-Foot Bamboo.

Possibly the tallest bamboo in America grows in Arcadia, Fla., and is about 70 feet high. The clump has a spread of 50 feet and is situated on the ground is 12 feet. The specimen is only 8 years old. This is the common bamboo of India, probably brought to south Florida from the West Indies. In Jamaica it has become naturalized and is popularly supposed to be indigenous. This bamboo grows at an extraordinary growth during rainy season, the canes often attaining their full height in six weeks, after which they begin to put on leaves. The canes are from 4 to 5 inches in diameter at their base. Unfortunately this species cannot stand low temperatures and the specimen in Arcadia has frequently been damaged by cold.—Garden Magazine.

-O-O-

## More Applicable.

Angry Parent—Another thousand? Not another penny. I'm tired of your extravagance, young man. It will do you no good to hang around here, for my mind is made up and I'm a man of iron. You made your mistake by not realizing the truth of the "Take care of the pennies" proverb.

Spendthrift Son—No, sir, I made my mistake by believing the proverb about striking when the iron is hot.—Bohemian.

-O-O-

## Decoy Eggs.

John, aged 6, was sent by his mother to the chicken coop for some eggs. He soon returned with the report: "There ain't no eggs in the nests at all, 'cept the ones they copies from."

-O-O-

## A Song.

Now sing a song of summertime  
And raise a joyful shout  
The season of the sun is here  
And of the freckled trout.

-O-O-

## Variations of the Beautiful.

Knicker—Is that a stock chart?  
Boeker—No, only a diagram of the movement in women's waist lines. Sun

## NOTES OF INTEREST.

Harrison Day, 20 years old, perhaps fatally wounded his father, James Day, in Bartlesville, Ok. The elder Day had bitten off a joint of one of his son's fingers during a quarrel. The latter rushed to a neighbor's, borrowed a shotgun and shot his father.

Picking up a sweet little child playing in the street on his way home from work, James Wentzell, a Reading, Pa. fireman, living in a suburb of Pittsfield, Pa., picked a finger of his left hand on a stickpin in her dress. From so simple an injury blood poisoning resulted. Surgeon ripped open the man's arm from the shoulder to the wrist, but could not allay the poison's progress, and death resulted.

Dreaming that there were burglars in the house, Miss Nellie, daughter of School Director Elisha Moore of Upland, Pa., got up and after divesting her bed of the coverings, removed a number of household articles from the room. Mr. Moore, awakened by the noise, concluded that the "We are coming gang" had arrived, and arming himself with a shotgun, he went to investigate. He mistook his daughter, who was walking through the hallway, for a burglar, and was about to shoot, after warning the supposed intruder to stop, when Miss Moore awoke and shouted, "Don't shoot, father! It is only me." Another second's silence and she would have been a dead woman.

One of the show places at Lakewood, N. J., is a poultry farm where there are more than 12,000 hens and 15,000 recently hatched incubator chickens. The concern which owns this farm also has another plant at Vineland, N. J., where there are about 10,000 hens and several thousand chicks, and one at Trenton with 50,000 hens and 20,000 young fowl. The company which owns these farms, it is said, has in view the taking over of farms and poultry raising plants in New Jersey and adjoining states, and within a comparatively short time will practically control the chicken and egg business for the eastern market. The company is also raising thousands of ducks on a farm at Yardley, Pa. not far from Trenton.

Mrs. Charles Rounds, the wife of a farmer at Wildwood Harbor, Mich., has just proven that as a detective and clever thief catcher she ranks among the best. She had been told that thieves have been raiding her chicken coop and those of her neighbors and though repeated efforts were made to locate the stolen fowls and catch the thieves they were without avail. Finally Mrs. Rounds, believing that the thieves would continue so long as the coop was left, decided on a plan which she put into execution. She secured some red paint and a brush and gave each of her chickens a coat of paint. The expected raid on her henry took place and Mrs. Rounds kept close tab on the markets. She was not long in discovering that the thieves had painted legs and the identity of the fellow who sold the poultry was easily ascertained.

The life of John Keene, a hand on the James farm, Portsmouth, N. H., was undoubtedly saved by his collie dog. Keene was leading a bull to water, and when the animal was charged by the bull and thrown to the ground. The bull then made several attempts to gore Keene, who was loudly calling for help. His dog, hearing the call, ran to his assistance and seized the bull by the tail. The bull then turned its attention to the dog, allowing Keene to escape. The dog suffered four broken ribs and was badly bruised about the hands and legs.

M. Mohlenbrock, mayor of Campbell Hill, Ill., mill owner, banker, real estate man and Republican politician, went to Murphyboro, Ill., recently and dropped his wallet, containing \$25,000 in money and negotiable papers. Frank Will, a youth employed by the Mobile & Ohio railway as coach cleaner, found the wallet and restored it to Mohlenbrock, who rewarded the boy's honesty by handing him a dime. Mohlenbrock walked from the train to a hotel, nearly a mile, and used the money to pay for a meal. He called the boy to the hotel and notified him of finding it in a car.

After something that happened in a creamery near Livingston, N. J., the applejack that has made New Jersey famous will hardly have course in the fields. For a can of milk exploded in the creamery and the lid of the can struck Stephen Smith, innocent bystander, in the face with such force that his upper lip was cut. When a surgeon arrived to repair the lip he found it necessary to remove Smith's mouth. Smith had been justly proud. News that milk had become a deadly weapon was received with incredulity in New Jersey, where it had been thought that applejack led the league for destructiveness, followed by giant powder and lyddite. The district attorney, however, said that the "dismal" news was that the can of milk, having been condemned in New York, was returning to Livingston, where, without warning, it exploded with a report akin to that of a clap of thunder. The loss consisted of the moustache. No insurance.

Maurice F. Sullivan of St. Louis, a young man of intelligence, good manners and spirit, wants to give himself away. One blue day found Sullivan with 4 cents between him and the sort of poverty which must demand charity. He had found a note pinned to the door of his "want" to appear in a local paper: "Young man, educated, refined, traveled extensively, unable to find position, will give himself away for a month. Anybody who will take care of me three months, until I find over this hard place, can have me, and I'll show them I can work." Sullivan's father, Maurice F. Sullivan, a railroad contractor, who formerly lived in Mount Vernon, N. Y., is dead. Sullivan, who is 20 years old, says his father failed while the son was in his third year at the Sacred Heart academy, at Westchester, N. Y., preparing for Amherst.

A remarkable prayer, resulting in the ejection from the death chamber of the unidentified preacher who made the invocation, was offered beside the coffin of little William Hunter, who was killed by the animal and shot by the deer. The minister, unknown to the family, called at the house and asked permission to offer prayer for the dead. Being handed a Bible he knelt by the coffin and thanked the Lord for taking the child, saying it was best, as the child would probably have grown up to be a pugnat. Mrs. Hunter called to her husband, who put the preacher out of the house. The incident was reported to the police.

Five years ago a tiny kitten, sick and little respected, was sleeping in a cellar at a Reading, Pa. fruit dealer. It happened that along came Edward H. Kraemer, a grocer, who knew the value of cats in places where mice were playing tricks, and he picked up the kitten and gave it a home—quite a reluctant one at the time, as Mrs. Kraemer objected to the thing when it came to her. Now this is perhaps the most educated cat in Reading. He is known as Nigger, Nig's fur is of a most peculiar color—jet black, as the name already indicates, yet only black on the outside, as all his fur underneath the outer edge is whitish, and then—Fit-Bits.

## LILLIPUTIAN CHINA.

## Interesting Origin of Miniature Sets by Famous Makers.

Do you know those miniature dinner and tea services and odd pieces of china bearing the marks of historic makers and most exquisitely fashioned that are preserved in many old families? This Lilliputian china had an origin that is not perhaps generally known. The leading china makers a century or two ago were in the habit of sending to the Christ-nas presents to the children of their best customers.

A number of these sets and pieces will be exhibited in London toward the middle of next month, says the Lady's Pictorial, and they will be well worth seeing by those who care for rare china. It is quite possible that a collection of Lilliputian furniture will be exhibited at the same time. These tiny pieces are as complete in all details as furniture of the normal size, but they are no larger than the things you would expect to find in a first-rate doll's house.

They were made originally not for the decoration of the young but as samples for the young man who traveled the provinces in the interest of some firm of furniture makers in London. In those days there were no levathan catalogues profusely illustrated and a journey from a remote country district to the show-rooms in London was a formidable undertaking before we had railways and motor cars.

## MADE A MILLION IN ONIONS.

## Statistics of This Year's Crop in Southwest Texas.

The official figures of this year's onion crop in southwest Texas have just been compiled by Roy Campbell, manager of the Southern Texas Truck Growers' association, which handled the bulk of the shipments. The total shipments up to June 1 were 2,574 carloads.

The average number of crates to a car is 450. It is estimated by Mr. Campbell that the growers netted an average of not less than 75 cents a crate or \$345 a car. This makes the net income to the growers \$893,250 on 2,574 cars. Some of the growers think that the average profit will be nearer \$30 cents a crate than 75 cents. If the greater estimate is correct the total returns from the season's crop will be in excess of \$1,000,000.

The largest onion shipping point is Laredo, which sent out 1700 cars of the product this season. The shipments went to all parts of the United States and Canada.

## A BRIDE'S MEMORIAL.

## Husband Dying on Honeymoon Has Bridal Robe Made Into Altar Frontal.

An altar frontal which has just come into the possession of the Roman Catholic church of St. John's, near Norwich, has a pathetic interest attaching to it. About eighteen months ago Col. Noyes died suddenly while on his honeymoon. His young grief-stricken widow sent her bridal robe to the late Col. Noyes, who is in the hospital, where four skilled embroiderers have been engaged upon it ever since.

The altar frontal is 8 feet long and 4 feet deep and it is designed in three panels, depicting beautifully executed figures. The first of these is an allegorical likeness of the late Col. Noyes, who is represented as a medieval knight. The arms and mottoes of Col. Noyes and of the widow's family are embroidered over the panels.—London Standard.

## Father's Search for Lost Daughter.

Separated from her father since a baby six months old, Mrs. Isabel Kiersey Ladd, wife of a Joplin mail-carrier, has just learned the strange story of his life. When Joe M. Kiersey left Short Creek, Kan., now Galena, years ago he left the motherless baby with John T. Sargeant at Short Creek. Kiersey then went to Texas, where he was injured in an Indian battle. After a hard struggle for life he finally left the hospital alive, but without a vestige of memory. His past history was a blank. Kiersey then went to Mexico, and after living there for years he went to Cripple Creek, Cal. He became wealthy as a miner, but lost most of his money in a fire. About that time an operation restored his memory and he began a search for his baby. He died soon after, a son completing the search.—Joplin News-Herald.

## Bath for the Complexion.

A clear, fresh complexion gives a look of cleanliness to the person possessing it, and the practice of cleanliness will best accomplish this result, as there is no beautifier equal to the daily tepid bath. But any water will not do, and hard water is almost worse than none. If not naturally soft it should be made so, with ammonia or borax.

That wonderful old Diana of Poitiers, who persisted in being beautiful at such an unreasonable age, is said to have used no cosmetic but a daily bath of rain water. This is a wonderful preserver and freshener of the complexion. A handful of bran to a basin of water has a very cleansing and softening effect, and oatmeal is equally good.—Health.

## International Manners.

A German lady, we perceive, has started a school wherein the art of eating is taught. Not the art of acquiring food, but the art of dealing with it when it is on the table. An international school of table manners would do as much as The Hague conference to reconcile animosities. There is really nothing, for example, in which we could not agree with the American if he would only come over to the British notion of eating an egg. Possibly the Rhodes scholars will think the matter out at Oxford.—Westminster Gazette.

## Dressed for the Part.

"What subject have you taken for your address at the Civic club?"  
"Woman's moral obligations as a citizen."  
"What a lovely subject. And what are you going to wear?"  
"That new gown I brought home with me from Paris. And just think; I had it so cleverly packed in with my old clothes that the custom-house inspector never discovered it was there."—Baltimore American.

## Lived 94 Years in One House.

The death has occurred at Braintree at the age of 94 of G. P. Hartnoll, who had been church warden of St. Brannock's church, Braintree, for fifty years. He was born in the house in which he died and had only slept away two nights during the whole of his life.—London Standard.

## One Cotton Mill in Egypt.

There is only one cotton mill in Egypt, which in this respect is behind all other cotton-raising countries, where the tendency is for the cotton mills to go to the cotton fields. The anomaly is due to taxes and to the insufficiency of efficient help.

## Reconciled.

Visitor—I don't see how you can reconcile yourself to being a farmer.  
Si Seeder—I couldn't if I didn't see one of you city men once in a while.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

## It Pays to Advertise.



## Do You Get Up With a Lame Back?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everyone knows of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because of its remarkable health restoring properties. Swamp-Root fulfills almost every wish in overcoming rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night.

Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble, it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been thoroughly tested in private practice, and has proved so successful that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper, who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root, and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Home of Swamp-Root, Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles are sold by all druggists. Don't make any mistake but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.



Indianapolis, Columbus and  
Southern Traction Co.



In effect June 1, 1909.

North-bound Cars Lv. Seymour

South-bound Cars Ar. Seymour

| TO                               | FROM            |
|----------------------------------|-----------------|
| 6:53 a. m.                       | 6:30 a. m.      |
| 8:13 a. m.                       | 7:50 a. m.      |
| 8:53 a. m.                       | 8:31 a. m.      |
| 9:17 a. m.                       | 8:59 a. m.      |
| 9:53 a. m.                       | 9:30 a. m.      |
| 10:53 a. m.                      | 10:30 a. m.     |
| 11:17 a. m.                      | 11:09 a. m.     |
| 11:53 a. m.                      | 11:50 a. m.     |
| 12:53 p. m.                      | 12:50 p. m.     |
| 1:17 p. m.                       | 1:50 p. m.      |
| 1:53 p. m.                       | 2:09 p. m.      |
| 2:53 p. m.                       | 2:50 p. m.      |
| 3:17 p. m.                       | 3:50 p. m.      |
| 3:53 p. m.                       | 4:09 p. m.      |
| 4:53 p. m.                       | 4:50 p. m.      |
| 5:53 p. m.                       | 5:50 p. m.      |
| 6:17 p. m.                       | 6:09 p. m.      |
| 6:53 p. m.                       | 6:50 p. m.      |
| 7:53 p. m.                       | 7:50 p. m.      |
| 8:17 p. m.                       | 8:09 a. m.      |
| 8:53 p. m.                       | 8:50 a. m.      |
| 10:20 p. m.                      | 9:50 a. m.      |
| 11:53 p. m.                      | 11:38 a. m.     |
| I.—Indianapolis.                 | G.—Greenwood.   |
| C.—Columbus.                     |                 |
| *—Hoosier Flyers.                | *—Dixie Flyers. |
| x—Seymour-Indianapolis Limiteds. |                 |

Cars make connections at Seymour with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.



In effect June 1, 1909.

Hoosier Flyers leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 9:17, 11:17 a. m. and 1:17, 3:17, 6:17, 8:17 p. m.

Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 5:54, 7:54, 9:54, 11:54 a. m. and 12:51, 2:51, 4:54, 6:54, 8:54, 11:00.

Local freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour and Jeffersonville. Car arrives at 5:35 p. m. and leaves at 6:30 p. m.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

\* For Scottsburg only.

H. D. MURDOCK, Supt.

## Southern Indiana Railway Co.

### TIME TABLE

| North Bound.                                                               |         |         |         |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------|---------|---------|
| No. 2                                                                      | No. 4   | No. 6   |         |
| Lv Seymour                                                                 | 6:40am  | 12:20pm | 5:50pm  |
| Lv Bedford                                                                 | 7:55am  | 1:38pm  | 7:05pm  |
| Lv Odon                                                                    | 9:01am  | 2:40pm  | 8:12pm  |
| Lv Elmore                                                                  | 9:11am  | 2:49pm  | 8:22pm  |
| Lv Beehunter                                                               | 9:27am  | 3:03pm  | 8:35pm  |
| Lv Linton                                                                  | 9:42am  | 3:20pm  | 8:49pm  |
| Lv Jasonville                                                              | 10:05am | 3:43pm  | 9:11pm  |
| Ar Terre Haute                                                             | 10:55am | 4:35pm  | 10:05pm |
| No. 25, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 2:25 p. m., arrive at Westport 4:10 p. m. |         |         |         |
| South Bound                                                                |         |         |         |
| No. 1                                                                      | No. 3   | No. 5   |         |
| Lv Terre Haute                                                             | 6:00am  | 11:15am | 5:35pm  |
| Lv Jasonville                                                              | 6:51am  | 12:08pm | 6:27pm  |
| Lv Linton                                                                  | 7:13am  | 12:30pm | 6:51pm  |
| Lv Beehunter                                                               | 7:25am  | 12:43pm | 7:04pm  |
| Lv Elmore                                                                  | 7:40am  | 12:58pm | 7:19pm  |
| Lv Odon                                                                    | 7:50am  | 1:08 pm | 7:29pm  |
| Lv Bedford                                                                 | 9:05am  | 2:20 pm | 8:40pm  |
| Ar Seymour                                                                 | 10:15am | 3:30pm  | 9:50pm  |
| No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 p. m., arrives at Seymour 6:25 p. m.  |         |         |         |

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or

H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A. Grand Oper House, Terre Haute.

## THE NATIONAL GAME

### NATIONAL LEAGUE

|              | Won. | Lost. | Pct. |
|--------------|------|-------|------|
| Pittsburg    | 74   | 29    | .721 |
| Chicago      | 68   | 35    | .660 |
| New York     | 61   | 38    | .616 |
| Cincinnati   | 59   | 48    | .510 |
| Philadelphia | 47   | 55    | .461 |
| St. Louis    | 43   | 57    | .430 |
| Brooklyn     | 37   | 66    | .356 |
| Boston       | 26   | 78    | .250 |

At Cincinnati—R.H.E. Cincinnati... 0 0 0 3 0 4 0 0 \*—7 13 1  
Boston... 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—2 4 5

Batteries—Fromme, McLean, Roth; Brown, Ritchie, Shaw.

Second Game—R.H.E.

Cincinnati... 1 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—3 7 1

Boston... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 5 1

Batteries—Rowan, McLean, Roth; White, Shaw.

At St. Louis—R.H.E.

St. Louis... 1 0 0 0 0 2 0 0—3 3 2

Brooklyn... 4 0 0 0 1 1 0 0—9 13 1

Batteries—Plank, Sallee, Harmon; Rucker, Marshall.

Second Game—R.H.E.

St. Louis... 0 0 0 0 1 0 4 1 \*—6 10 2

Brooklyn... 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 7 2

Batteries—Lush, Bliss; Scanlon; Wilhelm, Bergen.

At Chicago—R.H.E.

Chicago... 0 0 4 4 0 0 0 1 \*—9 11 0

New York... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—4 4 3

Batteries—Brown, Needham; Crandall, Meyers, Wilson.

### AMERICAN LEAGUE

|              | Won. | Lost. | Pct. |
|--------------|------|-------|------|
| Philadelphia | 65   | 41    | .613 |
| Detroit      | 65   | 41    | .613 |
| Boston       | 65   | 44    | .596 |
| Cleveland    | 53   | 54    | .495 |
| Chicago      | 51   | 55    | .481 |
| New York     | 49   | 56    | .467 |
| St. Louis    | 44   | 58    | .431 |
| Washington   | 31   | 75    | .292 |

At Detroit—R.H.E. Detroit... 2 2 0 1 0 0 3 0 \*—8 12 3  
Chicago... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 4 1

Batteries—Killian, Beakendorfer; Burns, Fiene, Owens.

### AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

|              | Won. | Lost. | Pct. |
|--------------|------|-------|------|
| Minneapolis  | 69   | 49    | .585 |
| Milwaukee    | 66   | 53    | .555 |
| Louisville   | 62   | 57    | .521 |
| Columbus     | 60   | 61    | .496 |
| St. Paul     | 56   | 62    | .475 |
| Kansas City  | 55   | 62    | .470 |
| Toledo       | 55   | 64    | .462 |
| Indianapolis | 55   | 66    | .454 |

At St. Paul—R.H.E. St. Paul... 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—2 7 5  
Indianapolis... 1 2 0 2 0 0 0 0—5 6 2

Batteries—Chech, Carisch; Lindaman, Howley.

At Milwaukee—R.H.E.

Milwaukee... 1 0 0 0 0 0 4 1 \*—6 13 0

Toledo... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 4 1

Batteries—Manske, Warner; West, Abbott.

At Minneapolis—R.H.E.

Minneapolis... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 \*—1 2 3

Louisville... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 4 3

Batteries—Altrock, Rapp; Thielman, Peitz.

At Kansas City—R.H.E.

Columbus... 4 0 1 0 2 0 0 0—7 10 0

Kansas City... 0 0 0 2 1 0 1 1—6 11 3

Batteries—Liuke, Geyer, James; Swann, Ritter.

Second Game—R.H.E.

Kansas City... 0 0 0 4 5 1—10 12 1

Columbus... 0 2 1 0 0 0—3 5 1

Batteries—Caster, Sullivan; Upp, Jacobson, James.

## SELF DEFENSE, SAYS A CORONER'S JURY

### Printer Justified In Shooting School Teacher.

Evansville, Ind., Aug. 16.—According to the conclusion of a coroner's jury at Henderson, Ky., Argyll Lett, a printer, until recently living in this city, acted in self-defense when he shot and killed Durwood Denton, a school teacher of Robards, Ky., at Henderson. Lett was released. It is not likely further action will be taken against him.

Denton's unwelcome attentions to Mrs. Lett, who was a daughter of F. Haag, formerly a newspaper editor of Henderson, was the indirect cause of the homicide. Denton and the Letts were formerly good friends, having exchanged visits.

A week ago Denton invited them to camp with him near his home, but early in the week he manifested such a violent intimation for Mrs. Lett that the camping trip was abandoned. Then he threatened to take his own and Mrs. Lett's life, as well as saying that he would shoot Lett on sight.

Lett's fears were aroused and he armed himself. Friday evening, walking on a street in Henderson, he saw Denton approaching in a buggy. Denton jumped out and made a move as if to draw a revolver. Lett fired first. Denton died almost instantly.

Lett's parents are well known in Evansville. One of his sisters is Mrs. A. C. Sallee, wife of a former private secretary of Thomas Taggart. Lett has been a linotype operator in Evansville and Terre Haute and more recently has been employed at Memphis, Tenn.

The first National Conservation congress of the United States will be held at Seattle, Aug. 26-28, under the auspices of the Washington Conservation association.

## DEEDS, NOT WORDS.

### Seymour People Have Absolute Proof of Deeds at Home.

It's not words, but deeds that prove true merit. The deeds of Doan's Kidney Pills, For Seymour kidney sufferers, Have made their local reputation. Proof lies in the testimony of Seymour people who have been cured to stay cured.

Mrs. H. Moritz, of 405 East Fifth street, Seymour, Ind., says: "I gave statement in 1899 telling how a member of my family had been cured of a weakness of the kidneys by Doan's Kidney Pills. It is now October, 1906, and during this lapse of time there has been no return of the trouble whatever. I have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills a great many times and will continue to do so."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's and take no other.

Advantage In Employing Sisters. A Cleveland merchant has two sisters employed in his office.

"If you need two girls in your office it's the only way," he explains. "I advertised for two sisters who could stenog. It took me a long while to get what I wanted, because it isn't every day that you find two sisters who are competent stenographers and both open for a position. But I got them at last, and I'm glad I waited until I got what I wanted. They do twice as much work as any two girls not sisters would. You see, when they've been to a dance or a show the night before they do all their talking about it at home. By the time they've finished their breakfast they've used up all the small talk in their system and can work right through the day without saying a word to each other."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Soldier Barks Death Plot.

It seemed to J. A. Stone, a civil war veteran, of Kemp, Tex., that a plot existed between a desperate lung trouble and the grave to cause his death. "I contracted a stubborn cold," he writes, "that developed a cough that stuck to me, in spite of all remedies, for years. My weight ran down to 130 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, which restored my health completely. I now weigh 178 pounds." For severe Colds, obstinate Coughs, Hemorrhages, Asthma, and to prevent Pneumonia it's unrivaled. Guaranteed by Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

### Driven to It by Remorse.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Aug. 14.—After penning a letter to his father, in which he said he had been a thief and was sorry for the worry he had caused, Lucius W. Rette, a young traveling salesman of South Bend, entered a hardware store here, purchased a revolver, loaded it, turned around and shot himself in the left breast just above the heart. His condition is serious, with the prospect that he may recover if no complications set in.

### The Secret of Long Life.

A French scientist has discovered one secret of long life. His method deals with the blood. But long ago millions of Americans had proved Electric Bitters prolongs life and makes it worth living. It purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, rebuilds wasted nerve cells, imparts life and tone to the entire system. It's a godsend to weak, sick and debilitated people. "Kidney trouble had blighted my life for months," writes W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me., but Electric Bitters cured me entirely." Only 50c at Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

### Stern Law Enforced.

Georgetown, S. C., Aug. 14.—George Jenkins, a negro, was hanged here for assault with criminal intent on a young white woman of this county. This is the first execution under the new act making attempted criminal assault a capital crime.

### Washington Once Gave Up

to three doctors; was kept in bed for five weeks. Blood poison from a spider's bite caused large, deep sores to cover his leg. The doctors failed, then "Bucklen's Arnica Salve" completely cured me," writes John Washington, of Bosqueville, Tex. For eczema, boils, burns and piles it's supreme. 25c at Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

### Escaped by Swimming.

Ceuta, Morocco, Aug. 16.—A Spanish gunboat chased and opened fire upon a Rifian bark. The Rifians aboard the bark replied hotly to the Spanish fire and then escaped by swimming to the shore.

### Revolts At Cold Steel.

"Your only hope," said three doctors to Mrs. M. E. Fisher, of Detroit, Mich., suffering from severe rectal trouble, "lies in operation." "Then I used Dr. King's New Life Pills," she writes, "till wholly cured." They prevent Appendicitis, cure Constipation, Headache. 25 cents at Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

Want Ads. get results. Tryone.

# HURRAH! CIRCUS DAY! SEYMOUR, FRIDAY, AUGUST 20

## SELLS-FLOTO

Circus-Menagerie-Hippodrome-Wild West

100--Startling, Superb, Sensational and Stupendous Surprises 30--Champion Aerialists 20--Champion Acrobats Performing At Once 10 Champion Equestrians 20 Marvelous Acts At One Time A Band of Sioux Warriors, by Special Permission of U. S. Government--Illustrate Indian Life--Horsemanship--Dancing--Battle Scenes of Great Wild West.

FREE STREET PARADE Moving in Majestic March Under Irridescent Sheen of a 1,000 Shimmering Banners--10.30 A. M.--Free Exhibition on Show Lot on Arrival of Parade--10 Acres of Water-proof Tents--Come--Rain or Shine--2 Shows Daily--Afternoon, Night. DOUBLE HERD OF GIANT PERFORMING ELEPHANTS FREE HORSE SHOW

30 YES 30 CLOWNS SEE THEM WHILE YOU CAN. BEST SHOW ON EARTH. RARE WILD BEASTS FROM EVERY CLIME.

## THE LUCANIA SENT TO THE BOTTOM

### Big Gunader Sunk to Save Her From Fire.

Liverpool, Aug. 16.—Submerged at the Hunkisson dock, the Cunard line's steamer Lucania lies seriously damaged, having been almost gutted from her funnels forward by fire. The flames are supposed to have originated in the saloon kitchen.

The fire brigade of the vessel, with two powerful motor engines, turned out at the first alarm and found the first saloon burning fiercely from end to end. Despite all their efforts the flames gradually worked forward until they reached the steerage, consuming every particle of the woodwork there, and then played havoc with the forehold.

It was then decided to flood the vessel by admitting water into her from the dock. Soon she heeled over and her funnels came in contact with the cranes on the dock and were badly damaged. A fleet of tugs was then brought into requisition and pulled the liner upright and held her until she settled firmly on the mud bottom. The second-class quarters and the whole after part of the ship, including the engine room, escaped injury from the flames and comparatively little damage was done to the exterior of the vessel. Her upper part is considerably above water. The first saloon skylights were destroyed and the decks forward are badly buckled. Some of the plates of the hull were warped by the heat. The repairs to the Lucania will occupy considerable time.

### TERSE TELEGRAMS

The American Association of Farmers' Institutes is in session at Portland, Ore.

No records were broken at the national championship races of motorcyclists at Indianapolis Saturday.

On his deathbed, Raphael Cascone, a New York Italian, confessed to the murder of six men in fulfilling a vendetta.

The Hotel Arlington at Santa Barbara, Cal., was destroyed by fire. The guests all escaped. The loss is estimated at \$75,000.

The twentieth annual session of the Trans-Mississippi Commercial congress convened at Denver today and will continue through the week.

## ALSO DIRECTING THE TOUR OF

## ARMOUR'S

WORLD FAMOUS

\$25,000

DAPPLE GRAY

PRIZE WINNERS

The Greatest Equine Globe Trotters Ever Known

And All of the Beautiful Trophies, Medals, Ribbons, etc., will also be exhibited.

## All the BIG ACTS of the Circus World!

The Nelson Family, Riding Rooneys, Marie Meers, Flora Bideni, Genaro and Theo, Bartik Troupe, Rhoda Royal Menage Horses and Hundreds of Others.

Altogether 900 People Employed. 50 Double-length Cars. 12 Big Water Tight Tents. 300 Animals. 20 Elephants. 20 Camels.

45 FUNNY, FROLICOME, 45 FRISKY CLOWNS

## Grand New Street Parade

Two Miles of Brilliant Dazzling Pageantry

2 GRAND PERFORMANCES

AFTERNOON AND NIGHT

Doors Open One Hour Before Performance

See the Enlarged Zoo

and Hear the Sells-Floto Military Band

## SPECIAL NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC:

Anyone in good standing and a reliable citizen of Jackson county, after reviewing the exhibition given by the ARMOUR GRAYS, \$25,000 Prize Winners, driven by William "Billy" Wales, with the SELLS-FLOTO COMBINED SHOWS, if not perfectly satisfied with this splendid exhibition, the price of admission will be cheerfully refunded.

W. E. FRANKLIN, Gen. Mgr. The Sells-Floto Combined Shows.

## USED THEIR BAYONETS

Sharpshooters Make a Bloody Charge on Crowd at Chicago.

Chicago, Aug. 16.—When a company of the Polish Sharpshooters, returning from a picnic, charged a crowd of men, women and children with their bayonets Sunday night, twenty persons were injured. The trouble started when the captain of the company hit a boy with his sword because the youngster did not get out of the way quickly enough to suit the officer. This enraged the crowd and the company was surrounded. The captain ordered his company, which consisted of about twenty men, to charge the crowd with their bayonets. The riot became general and a riot call was sent in for the police. They arrived in time to arrest five of the soldiers, all of whom were more or less bruised.